THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion Interesting to the Man of Pleasure and Enterprize.

For AUGUST, 1793,

CONTAINING

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Richly ornamented with a striking representation of *A Stag taking the Water after a long Chase*; and a beautiful descriptive Scene of *Partridge Shooting*, from a Drawing made by CORBOULD; both superbly Engraved by COOK.

LONDON

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS:

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's; at WILLIAM BURREL's Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

EXPLOITS of the English Race Horse in our next.

The Beagle, the Harrier, &c. comparatively considered, shall have prompt Insertion.

Observations on Patent and other Shot, and of the proper Application of different Sizes to different Purposes of Shooting, shall certainly have Admittance in our next.

A Digest of the Laws concerning Winged Game, shall appear in our next Publication.

The Incautious Sportsman, a Tale, shall be particularly attended to.

Prognostics of the Weather, for the Use of Anglers, are well entitled to our Attention.

The Proportions of Powder and Shot in the respective Charges for the Destruction of different Kinds of Game, &c. carefully investigated, by A. Y. shall appear in a future Number.

A Correspondent, who calls himself a *Death Hunter* and a *Whipper-in*, deserves our Thanks for his good Wishes, but we are a different sort of *Undertakers* from what he supposes us to be.

A Dissertation on the *Staggers* in Men and Horses, has some humour, and much indelicacy: as the latter predominates, we are under the necessity of rejecting it.

Stanzas on Fly-fishing are under consideration.

The authentic and entertaining Anecdotes of the late Dennis O'Kelly, Esq. (commonly called Capt. O'Kelly) from the Pen of "A VETERAN," are received, and shall certainly appear in our next.

As will also a Continuation of the "Instructions for PURGING HORSES," by VETERINARIUS.

The Anecdote of the late Lord Spencer Hamilton's *Race* with (or rather to avoid) THE BAILIFF, shall have the place it merits.

A "Reformer's" Hint to *every Clerk* of *every Course* in the Kingdom, he will find appropriated to the use he desires.

The Qualifications necessary to constitute the Character of A GENTLEMAN (to "Ride for a Sweepstakes") shall have a Place in our next, and undergo *revision* and *correction* previous to the next Spring Meeting at Newmarket—the TIME REQUIRED for our decision.

VENATOR's Hint respecting strongly contested Races, shall have due consideration, and his future Communications will be esteemed a Favour.

Πινω's Account of Extraordinary Feats of Drinking shall certainly appear in our next.

E. B's Favour is received.

If C. W. can favour us with the Pedigree of LURCHER, it will have immediate insertion.

*** *Errata.* In No. IX, page 174, first column, line 22, for *breed* read *breathe*.

In the Acknowledgements to Correspondent's, No. X, the two last lines, for "*is* Benedicts farther Remarks" read, "*are* Benedict's farther Remarks."

In No. X, page 200, first column, line 3, for *severity* read *security*.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For AUGUST, 1793.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE approaching ſeaſon for taking up hunters from graſs, and getting them into condition for the field, affords me opportunity to tranſmit, through the medium of your communication, ſuch inſtructions, founded upon long experience, as will, I doubt not, prove directly applicable to the wants of your juvenile or uninformed readers. It is a rule indubitably admitted, that the graſs of *May*, *June*, and *July*, is preferable to every other month of the year; and that the ſucculent herbage of *thoſe three* are, for HORSES OF VALUE, greatly ſuperior to all the remainder. As we well know how little paſture is to be obtained before the genial and enlivening warmth of the ſun in *May*; ſo experience has long ſince convinced us how little nutriment is derived from the verdure dependent upon the chilling nights and dreary fogs of impending winter, particularly in dripping ſummers or rainy autumns. On the contrary, when we advert to exceſſive droughts, like the *preſent*, we are every way convinced, the middle of Auguſt *(in any ſeaſon)* is the only time to take hunters from graſs to get them into *proper* and *permanent* CONDITION for the field. Your horſe being taken up, let his feed of corn and hay be moderate, as well as his portion of water; at the expiration of four or five days, take away a quart or three pints of blood, *by meaſure*, ac-

 cording

cording to his size, strength, and appearance, keeping the blood till cold, when, by separating the mass or coagulum with a knife, (first pouring off the serum) and observing its *tenacity* or *viscidity*, as well as its proportion of *size*, you will perceive how much the state of the blood is *above* or *below* the standard of circulation necessary to health; and how much EVACUATION and EXERCISE will be requisite to take off his accumulation of flesh, and reduce him to such pitch as will be unavoidably attainable for the strong exertions he has *(with safety)* to undergo. Thus much by way of *prelude* to getting your horse into CONDITION, and to relieve him from the superflux of flesh and accumulated impurities he has imbibed with his pasture and ease. To this succeeds such course of physic, as his size, strength, appearance, age, promised perfection, or present foulness may seem to indicate. For instance, to a slight blood horse or mare, * the *mild purging ball*; to a stout roadster or draught horse, the *strong*; to a horse slightly affected with foulness, fulness in the legs, heaviness in the eyes, cracked heels, or threatening grease, either the *mild* or *strong* MERCURIAL purging balls may be given; making your choice by the size and strength of your horse as just described, in the use of the *mild* or *strong* purging balls where EVACUANTS are brought in only as *preventives*, and not as in the latter case, with a CURATIVE *intention*. Previous to what may be properly advanced as necessary instructions for stable management during the operation of physic, it may not prove altogether inapplicable to premise the necessity of adverting to this temporary trouble and expence, as a powerful guard against future contingencies. Two very emphatic expressions are predominant with sportsmen of almost every denomination, from the PRINCE to the *stable-boy*; and though well meant, and perfectly comprehended by the *parties themselves*, a knowledge of the animal œconomy is wanting to render explanatory communication a matter of practicability. The fact is, every VETERINARY PROFESSOR, every *rustic vulcan*, can tell you a horse is *full of humours*; when he "*flies at the heels*," but it is in general beyond the *flight* of their abilities to give a systematic or scientific elucidation of the ORIGINAL PROCESS of what is *then* become so PLAIN to every beholder.

To render, therefore, exceedingly clear, what has been hitherto but little adverted to, let us examine, with as little prolixity as possible, the use and abuse of ALIMENT; the progress of NUTRITION; and the foundation of DISEASE. Under these heads are combined what the world have so long implied by that unlimited lattiude they have assumed in their *sagacious* denomination of "HUMOURS;" which for general comprehension and the public good, I now mean to investigate and explain.

To the intelligent reader, it will prove exceedingly clear, that every kind of food, after proper mastication, passes on to the STOMACH, where, in its state of *comminution*, it undergoes regular fermentation, (what is generally understood by the idea of digestion) producing a certain quantity of *chyle* or milky lymph, in proportion to the NUTRITIVE PRO-

* Taplin's so distinguished.

PROPERTY of the aliment so retained. This *chyle*, in its progress, becomes admirably subservient to all the purposes of LIFE and *support*, in its general contribution to the source of circulation, and the various secretions; while the grosser parts, (from which the nutritious property is extracted in their progress through the stomach and intestinal canal) are thrown off from the body by excrementitious evacuations. This is a concise abstract of nature's operation so far as becomes unavoidably necessary to establish systematically the positions I presume to advance; and from this correct statement of such part of the ANIMAL ŒCONOMY, it must gratify every competent idea, and afford ample conviction, that should the body be permitted to receive, and continue to accumulate, more *aliment* than can be absorbed into the circulation, and carried off by the different emunctories in a certain portion of time, *repletion*, *disquietude*, and ultimately DISEASE must inevitably ensue. That granted, what must assuredly follow? The system and effect are too clear to be misunderstood in even a theoretic survey of the process. For when the blood vessels become powerfully overloaded with an accumulated retention of perspirative matter, become stagnant by rest, and the stomach and intestines preternaturally distended by indurated excrement, indisposition must, in a greater or less degree, arise so soon as the repletion amounts to *oppression*, that the struggling efforts of NATURE are unable to subdue. Upon the subject of natural secretions, and perspirative matter, become stagnant by rest, (or inactivity) it may be necessary to render myself most perfectly understood in an animadversion tending to prove the inconsistency nay, the absurdity and folly of overloading the frame, and oppressing the system of circulation with a greater quantity of nutritious aliment than there is proportional exercise and evacuation to carry off.

PERSPIRATION (that is, the gradual emission physically termed insensible, as not profuse to perception) will, in even *moderate* motion, take from the superflux of the BLOOD, what the consequent evacuations of *dung* and *urine* take from the accumulated contents of the INTESTINES; either of which suffered to remain in an abundant and preternatural proportion, must, by its compulsive retention, acquire such degree of putrid or acrimonious morbidity, as is too frequently productive of disease. Such attacks act differently upon different subjects, according to their state or tendency at the time of the blood or body's assuming a corrupt or infectious influence; displaying itself in such way as is most applicable to the constitutional predominance of the horse previous to the least trait of discovery. In one, it shall affect the *eyes*; another, the *lungs*; a third, the *legs*; a fourth, the *heels*; in short *cough*, *cracks*, *grease*, *fret*, *farcy*, *fever*, and almost every ill to which this noble animal is subject, may arise from too great a repletion, and the want of necessary evacuation; more particularly at that season of the year when the greater portion of impurities have been imbibed with the food.

Having introduced thus much to establish what is the effect of repletion, and the foundation of "HUMOURS," it becomes immediately

diately applicable to look into the progress of evacuants, and examine *by what means* they counteract and carry off the original cause of obstruction and disease. I must first beg to observe, there has, for many years, existed a diversity of opinions respecting the propriety of PURGING HORSES previous to the commencement of the hunting season; this long-standing dish of contention between the *rights* and the *wrongs* is nearly obliterated, and we find the reformation in "a Modern system of farriery" has nearly scouted ancient practice out of countenance. To justify its *necessity*, in fact, to prove its UTILITY beyond the power of controversy, I shall endeavour to convey such description of its operation upon the blood, and salutary effects upon the constitution, as I am induced to believe will totally wipe away every futile idea, every paltry opposition to the consistency of purging, and justify the propriety of its being brought into general use, under such regulations and mode of management as I shall, through the medium of your publication, presume to communicate. But whilst I thus advance my opinion upon its *general utility*, I do not mean to become an advocate for its *indiscriminate* administration, without due deference to the CAUSE and CONDITION of the subject; wishing, by no means, to be considered an invariable friend to *unnecessary* evacuations, perfectly convinced they are only absolutely requisite under the oppressive influence of injudicious accumulation, and its effect upon the animal œconomy of the object before us.

The *general* idea of EVACUANTS goes no further (with the unenlightened multitude) than a mere discharge from the intestinal canal, without adverting to all the consequences resulting from its latent operation upon the general system; or a relative consideration to its more remote effect upon those parts that are but little supposed to be at all concerned in the operation or its consequence. To bring this matter a few degrees nearer to *every comprehension*, is the entire business of this investigation, which may with very little attention be universally understood. Without a practical knowledge of the anatomical structure, it may be readily conceived that the internal coat of the stomach is so supplied with nervous ramifications, that it becomes a joint and serious seat of *irritability*, evidently dependent *in action* upon whatever may be taken or forced into its vacuum, either as FOOD or *physic*; exclusive, therefore of the acting stimulus of cathartic medicines upon the extreme sensibility of the nervous system, thus dispersed by collateral branches through every part of the frame; they act also by *irritation* upon the mouths of the LYMPHATICS, exciting a proportional *regurgitation* of their contents into the *intestinal canal*, so long as the stimulative property of the medicine may have power to act; during which, such absorption of *lymph*, and regurgitation of *chyle* intermixes with, and is carried off *with the excrements.*

Having introduced a perfect elucidation of the necessity for, and the regular process and effect of PURGING, as requisite to the promotion of perfect *condition* for constant exertion; I shall, in your next, proceed to an accurate description of the management of hunters during the course

of

STAG-CHASE through the THAMES.

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of physic, and the method of treatment to be adopted at the conclusion of those operations previous to the commencement of the ensuing season in the field.

VETERINARIUS.

July 21, 1793.

HUNTING *the* STAG.

IN the different accounts of the ROYAL CHASE, given in the preceding Numbers of our Work, HUNTING the STAG has been noticed as the favourite sport of his Majesty, although the pencils of our artists have already produced *two* beautiful pictures to illustrate it, we have ventured on a third, strikingly descriptive of the *animal taking the water after a long chase*; which, for elegance of design, and neatness of engraving, will, we trust, entitle us to the approbation of our readers, and the encouragement of every Sportsman.

PEDIGREE *and* EXPLOITS *of* CREEPER.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IF you think the following pedigree and performances of CREEPER worth inserting in your most excellent Miscellany, you will greatly oblige

Your's, &c.

C. W.

CREEPER was got by Tandem, his dam by Match'em, out of Flora, by Regulus, Bartlett's Childers, Bay Bolton, Belgrade Turk. Flora was the dam of Marquiss, Marchioness, Hotspur, Count, &c. and Grandam of Nottingham and Copperbottom.

Creeper, at 4 yrs old, then in the possession of Mr. Broadhurst, won 50l. at Nottingham, beating 3 others, 5 to 4 on Creeper. At the same meeting he won 50l. at 4 heats, beating Evergreen and Weathercock. At starting, 5 and 6 to 4 on Creeper; after the first heat, 2 and 3 to 1 against him; after the second heat, 10 to 1 against him; after the third heat, 3 to 1 he won.

The same year, at Newmarket First October Meeting, Creeper, 8st. 7lb. recd ft from Mr. Rider's Sweeper, 7st. D. I. 50l. In 1791, Creeper came in second for the Craven Stakes, at the Craven Meeting, Newmarket, but beat Don Quixote, Serpent, Maid of All Work, and 10 others.

At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, Creeper won 50l. beating Halkin, Seagull, Favorite, Bashful, Lais, Alderman, and another. The odds were 7 to 1 against him. He was then purchased of Mr. Broadhurst by the Prince of Wales, in whose possession he won 60gs at the Newmarket July Meeting, beating Toby, Skylark, Coriander, Express, Carrots, and Schoolboy. The odds were 6 to 1 agst Creeper. In the York August Meeting, he was second to Walnut, for the great Subscription for 5 yr olds. He won the King's Plate at Litchfield, for 5 yr olds, beating at four heats, Sulky and Weathercock. He won the King's Plate at Burford, beating easy Mr. Paine's St. Luke. The odds were 20 to 1 he won. At the same meeting he walked over for a Sweepstakes of 10gs each. (5 Subscribers.) That was the last

laft time of his ftarting that year. He was then purchafed by C. Wilfon, Efq. In Newmarket Second October Meeting, 1792, he ftarted for the Whip, againft Dragon and Pipator, but was beat by Dragon. In the Newmarket October Meeting, Creeper, 8ft. 3lb. recd 150gs from Sir J. Lade's Toby, 7ft. 13lb. D.I. 300gs. At the fame meeting, Creeper, 8ft. 3lb. won a Sweepftakes of 200gs each, beating Dragon, 8ft. 9lb. Vermin, 7ft. 9lb. and Pipator, 8ft. 6lb. 7 to 4 on Dragon, 3 to 1 agft Creeper, and 5 to 1 agft Pipator. At Newmarket, November 7th, Creeper, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Montolieu's Halkin, 8ft. 2lb. D. I. 200gs. 7 to 2 on Creeper. In 1793, Creeper received 300gs from Mr. Garforth's Rofalind, 8ft. 5lb. 4 miles, over York, for 500gs.

DEATH *of* M. ST. BELL.

ON Thurfday, Auguft 22, died at the Veterinary College, Camden Town, of an inflammatory fever, Charles Vial de Saint Bel, formerly profeffor of the Veterinary School at Lyons, and Demonftrator of Comparative Anatomy at Montpelier, but late Profeffor of the Veterinary College abovementioned.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS I am unfortunately *faddled* with a wife, by whofe extravagance I am galloping to deftruction; I am *fpurred* to complain of my lamentable lot, and to wifh fincerely, that I had never taken the matrimonial road; a crofs-road it has certainly proved to me, and I am very near a *kick-up*. My wife, when I firft mounted the genial bed with her, was as pretty a *bred* thing as you would wifh to fee—quite a fafhionable *filly*; but her beauties operated like *blinkers* to my underftanding, and I foon *fmacked* myfelf out of my fenfes. She has now got the *whip-hand* of me fo much, that when I attempt to *curb her*, fhe *bridles* up, toffes her head, and either *fnorts* difdain, or declares roundly, fhe will not be *reined in*, and I get nothing by endeavouring to *curry* favour with her. I only make the blood *ftir up* in her face; fhe ftarts from my touch, turns tail, and, in fhort, by not caring a *ftraw* for me, tortures me every hour, on the *rack* of repentance.

Your's, &c.

HARRY HARNESS.

Curry Comb Lane,
Aug. 19.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

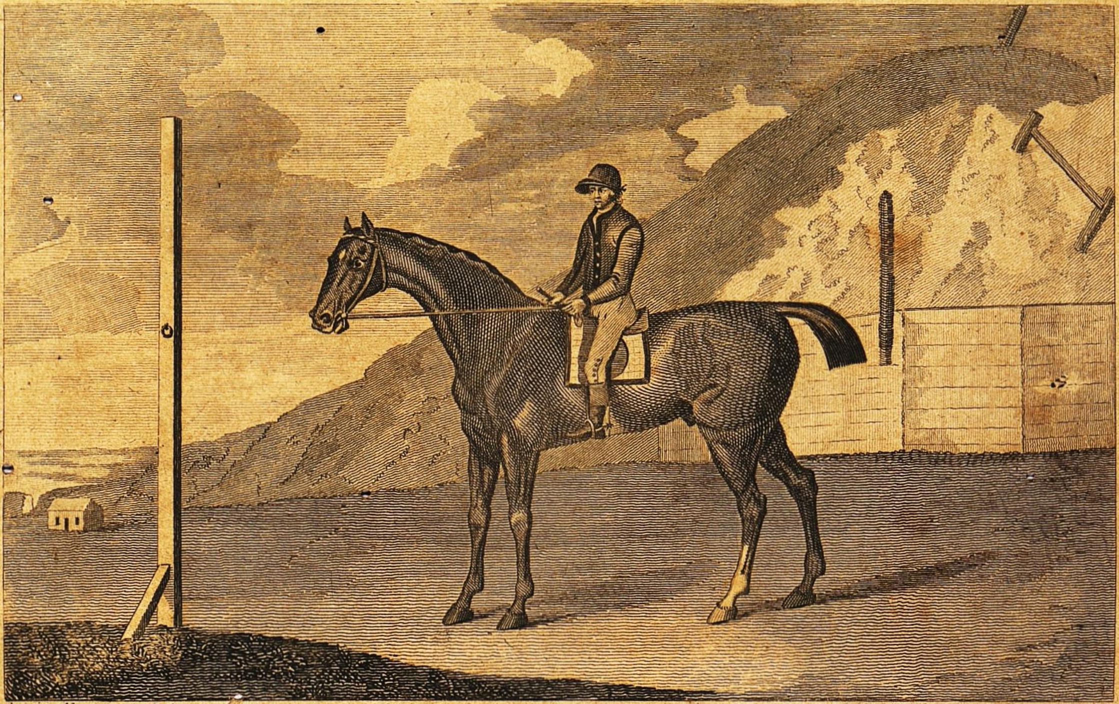
AMUSED with the pleafantry of your correfpondent, A DEALER IN TONGUES, in pages 84 and 150 of your Second Volume, I take the liberty of fending you for infertion, an account of the *winnings* of John Dunning, Efq. afterwards Lord Afhburton. Few have been more fuccefsful than that gentleman, in *gaming by the motion of the tongue*, as will appear by the following authentic extract from his books, furnifhed by one of his clerks:

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
"Gained in the courfe of his practice, the firft year after he was called to the bar as a counfel	34	6	8
"Gained in the laft year	9744	0	0

From this ftatement it may be concluded, that the intermediate years produced a very confiderable fum indeed. The fame gentleman alfo won a peerage at this his favourite game, without incurring a fingle cenfure of having *played booty*.

Your's, &c.

PLOWDEN.



Sartorius. del. Cook. sculp.

Mr. Wilson's CREEPER, got by TANDEM, with a View of the Starting post at the Running Gap in the Devils Ditch Newmarket.

ON FOUNDERING.

(Concluded from page 213.)

WHEN this operation is performed, the part is to be suffered to bleed plentifully in the bath, No. 17. It must then be withdrawn and dressed as before directed, observing to fill up the cavity resulting from the extirpation of the wall, with pledgets steeped in oil of turpentine.

It will be easily conceived, that if the evil has made still greater progress; if the bone of the foot, for example, is become carious, &c. it would be rashness to undertake the cure, and that such an attempt would be a signal proof of ignorance.

We must observe, however, that there are founderings of old standing, in the cure of which, art is not unsuccessful, but it is easy to conceive that in such cases, the parts contained within the hoof are only confined, and more or less painfully compressed: that they are attended with no fever or inflammation, either general or particular; the disease in this case is to be considered as chronical, and must be rendered acute, which may easily be done.

To this end the distempered extremities must be rubbed morning and night with essence of turpentine, from the upper part of the shank to the coronet; these frictions are to be repeated the next and the following day. The inflammation and the irritation this treatment excites, often produces, in a very little time, the resolution of the blood and humours, by which the parts contained within the wall were constrained and compressed.

The horse must be walked during the action of the essence of turpentine, and use must be made of the pledgets steeped in the oil of bayberries, within the sole, and of the defensive poultices, No. 15. Whatever may be the causes of foundering, or whatever may be its effects, the diet cannot be too strictly attended to.

The animals who labour under it, should only be allowed blanched water, No. 14. Solid food must not be admitted till the progress of the distemper is stopped; and should the disorder have proceeded from the fulness of the humours, the food could not become salutary till the animal had been previously purged.

Walking the horse, however, can only be salutary, when the foundering has disturbed the bone of the foot; in that case, the motion it communicates to the fluids, prevents their stagnation in the vessels, and promotes their resolution.

MEDICAL RECIPES.

Draughts, No. I. R. Sorrel leaves four handfuls, wild endive two ditto, common salt four ounces, salt of nitre one ditto. Let them boil in two quarts of water; when sufficiently boiled, pour the decoction from the leaves, add to it the salts, and give it in two doses, at one hour's interval.

No. II. R. Burdock-root four ounces, fixed alkali one ditto. Let them boil a quarter of an hour in two quarts of water, take it from the fire, add roots of angelica and wild valerian, of each two ounces, elder flowers one handful; let them infuse two hours, then pour off the infusion, and add, when going to administer the draught, of sal ammoniac two ounces.

No. III. R. Of the volatile alkali one drachm, essence of turpentine two drachms. Mix and shake these in a small phial, add this mixture to the draft No. II. and give it immediately.

No. IV. R. Gentian-root four drachms, rhubarb four ditto. Bruise these ingredients, and boil them in three pints of water for twelve or fifteen minutes; then take them from the fire, and let them infuse for two hours, and add of sal ammoniac two ounces.

No. V. R. Epsom salts four ounces, cream of tartar two ounces. Let them boil a quarter of an hour in two quarts of water; take the solution from the fire, add sage leaves and wormwood two handfuls. Let them infuse one hour, pour it off and give it.

No. VI. R. Borage, French mercury, pellitory of the wall, wild endive, of each one handful, salt of nitre one ounce. Throw the whole into three quarts of boiling water, let them infuse an hour, then pour it off and give it.

No. VII. R. Of the draught No. 6, one quart, camphor half an ounce, rectified spirits of wine two drachms; dissolve the camphor in the spirits, and add it to the draught.

No. VIII. R. Draught No. 6, one quart, powdered aloes one ounce, tartarised vinegar four ounces. Warm it a little, and stir it from time to time, till these substances are dissolved and mixed.

No. IX. R. Draught No. 6, three quarts, tartarised vinegar eight ounces, aloes two drachms; dissolve and mix as above.

No. X. Glysters. R. Decoction No. 6, three pints, add of antimonial tartar one drachm. Dissolve it warm, and give it in a glyster, after the animal has been purged.

No. XI. R. The above glyster, add aloes two drachms, honey four ounces. Dissolve it warm, and give it as above.

No. XII. R. Draught No. 7, and administer it as a glyster.

No. XIII. A Suppository. R. Soap two ounces, powdered aloes one ounce. Beat them together in a marble mortar, and mix them in your hands and make a roll, which introduce into the rectum.

No. XIV. A Drink. R. Common water one pail full, whiten it with rye meal, and add salt of nitre one ounce.

No. XV. A Poultice. R. Soot from the chimney well baked and sifted one pound, mix it with a sufficient quantity of the strongest vinegar that can be procured. This poultice is to be renewed every four hours.

No. XVI. Baths. R. Sal ammoniac two ounces, sugar of lead four ounces, the coldest spring water one pail full. Let the part affected be soaked in this bath during one hour; the same bath may serve several times, taking care before it is used to immerse the vessel in which it is contained into cold spring water, in order to cool it.

No. XVII. R. Spring water one pail full, add of the vitriolic acid four ounces, and let the part soak as above.

A foundering often resists both the efforts of nature and of art. I shall subjoin to the account here given of this distemper, the following observations:

If the treatment that has been prescribed does not stop the progress of the disease, and if it does not

not produce a resolution of the humours, it will terminate with more or less dreadful effects, according to the age, constitution, and other circumstances of the animal.

Sometimes the inflammation is so rapid, that a total falling-off, or shedding of the hoof takes place in two or three days. If this misfortune happens to all four feet at once, the animal must be immediately consigned to the slaughtering-house; we must not expect the production of a new hoof, except when the fall of the hoof takes place in one foot only: and it often happens that foundering attacks the foot that has been obliged to support the whole weight of the body for a long while. The part produced is always more or less feeble and deformed, and the horse is only fit for the purposes of husbandry.

When the separation of the hoof does not take place, it becomes totally deformed: the toe grows long, and bends upwards: the surface of it is covered with irregularities called circles, or the sole is pushed outwards by the coffin-bone, which draws nearer to the perpendicular line, by detaching itself from the interior surface of the hoof, consequently the inferior surface of the foot becomes convex, and this conformation takes the name of crescent. In this state the horse is obliged to bear entirely on the heels and frog; and the leg, in moving, describes a semicircle from within, outwards, which in French is called *swimming*.

When this distemper has been less violent than in the preceding case, although it does not occasion the deformity of the feet, yet the horse treads with more or less difficulty, especially at coming out of the stable. The play of the joint being confined, the leg moves with difficulty, and it is then said, though improperly, that the horse is stiff in his shoulders. When, indeed, the obstacle to motion is in the inferior articulations; bathing them in warm mineral water, or in the mud of those waters, has often produced good effects.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR free admission to sporting subjects in general, encourages me to send you an exact statement of a conversation that passed in the field some few seasons since between two persons at present in good health and hilarity; Mr. W. a gentleman then continuing in trade, but with a well known landed qualification to kill game, and Sir F. S. a baronet, of great landed estate and eastern acquisitions; the former having accepted the invitation of a yeoman bordering upon the manor of Sir F to take a day's shooting, was in the absolute pursuit of their sport, when met by Sir F. S. and accosted with a variety of interrogatories; all which Mr. W. heard with great philosophic serenity, and then hastily enquired the name and pretensions of the *obtruder*, who, by the bye, he personally knew as well as any man in the county. When the Baronet becoming highly exasperated, *vociferously* expressed his surprise, that he should not be known in his *own* neighbourhood, and confidently announced *his title* with all the dignity of eastern consequence; when W. with the greatest calmness

ness blended with admiration, exclaimed, "What, sir! are you the *great* Sir F. S. that I have heard so much talk of, who made such an immense fortune by the *monopoly* of *rice*; that caused an artificial famine, by which so many thousands of poor creatures lost their lives?" The effect, I believe, will be tolerably conceived. Sir F. (who is not the most placid tempered man alive) became outrageous, called his servant to witness the *impertinence* of a *low bred fellow*; threatened LAW, and made his exit, *vowing vengeance*; which, however, upon reflection, evaporated *in fumo*, and W. heard no more of the DICTATOR, than the subsequent discharge of *a small bill* contracted by some of the family. If sporting men in general were to exert a little of Mr. W——m's INDEPENDENCE and determined FREE AGENCY, we should not hear of so many attempts at POWER by *petty tyrants* in different parts of the kingdom, enrolling gamekeepers, *shooting dogs*, browbeating their neighbours, and a thousand other acts of *imaginary* IMPORTANCE, which I *ever did*, and *ever will* oppose by every exertion of art and the "rule of thumb."

TONY LUMPKIN.

ORIGIN *and* DESIGN *of* CARDS.

IN our First Volume, pages 24 and 74, our readers were presented with *An Account of the Origin of Cards and Dice*; as the following anecdote serves to illustrate the subject still further, any apology for its insertion might be deemed unnecessary.

As we before observed, about the year 1390, cards were invented in France, to divert Charles the VIth, who was fallen into a melancholy disposition.

The inventor proposed by the figure of the four suits or colours, as the French call them, to represent the four states or classes of men in the kingdom.

By the *Cœurs* (hearts) are meant the *Gens de Chœur*, choir men, or ecclesiastics; and therefore the Spaniards, who certainly derived the use of cards from the French, have *copas*, or chalices, instead of hearts.

The nobility, or prime military part of the kingdom are represented by the ends or points of lances or pikes; and our ignorance of the meaning or resemblance of the figure induced us to call them spades. The Spaniards have *espades* (swords) in lieu of pikes, which is of a similar import.

By diamonds are designed the order of citizens, merchants, and tradesmen, *carreaux*, (square stones, tiles or the like.) The Spaniards have a coin, *Dineros*, which answers to it; and the Dutch call the French word *carreaux*, *stieneen*, stones and diamonds from the form.

Trefle, the trefoil leaf, or clover grass, (corruptly called clubs) alludes to the husbandmen and peasants. How this suit came to be called clubs we cannot explain, unless borrowing the game from the Spaniards, who have *bastos* (staves or clubs) instead of the trefoil, we gave the Spanish signification to the French figure.

The kings were David, Alexander, Cæsar, and Charles, and their names are still on the French cards, representing the four monarchies of the Jews, Greeks, Romans, and Franks, under Charlemagne.

By the knaves were designed the

the servants to knights (for knave originally meant only servant, and in an old translation of the bible, St. Paul is called the knave of Christ) others fancy that the knights themselves were designed by those cards, because Hogier and Lahire, two names of the French cards were famous knights at the time cards were supposed to be invented.

The TORTURE.

WERE we to insert the following anecdote respecting the inhuman practice of the TORTURE, (which still exists in several parts of Germany) without informing our readers, by way of prelude, that it is a capital crime in that country to kill A HORSE OR MULE, we might incur their displeasure.

" A conscientious judge, having observed the effect of the rack on supposed criminals, in making them ready to confess any thing, to the sacrificing of their lives, in order to get released from the torture, felt in his own mind some strong sensations on the conviction of accused persons by such methods; insomuch that, from something which had happened in a particular case, his concern was so great, as to determine him upon trying an experiment.

In the prosecution of his scheme, he took care one night to keep his servants all employed, so that no one but the groom could go into the stable; when all were asleep, he went into the stable himself, and cut off the tail of his HORSE, in consequence of which the animal bled to death. Great confusion, it must be supposed, followed the discovery of the mischief. In the morning, when the master was informed of what had happened, he of course appeared greatly incensed. Strict enquiries were made for the person who could have committed an act of such atrocity, but without effect. It was no difficult matter for the servants (the *groom* only excepted) to exculpate themselves, and he was apprehended and committed to prison. The poor fellow, upon his arraignment, it may be supposed, pleaded not guilty; but the prescriptions being very strong against him, he was ordered to the rack, where the extreme torture soon wrung from him a confession of the crime alledged, he chusing to submit to death, rather than endure the misery he was undergoing. Upon this confession, he had sentence of hanging passed upon him, when his master went to the tribunal, and there exposed the fallibility of confessions, obtained by such means, by owning the fact himself, and disclosing his motives for the experiment: since which time the practice has been discontinued in that court, of applying the torture in any case.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING observed in your last, information that C. Easton, Esq. prosecutes his suit against William Gamblin (gamekeeper to Lord Beaulieu) for the *infamous* and *inhuman* transaction of shooting a favourite POINTER BITCH heavy in pup, not only upon the premises of the owner, but within a hundred yards of the dwelling-house, I beg permission to transmit for insertion, a literal copy from a county paper

per

per just published, as a recent proof, that an inviolable attachment to LIBERTY, EQUITY, and JUSTICE, still reigns predominant in the breast of a British jury.

"At Salisbury assizes a cause came on before Mr. Justice Heath, wherein Mrs. Sarah Read, widow, was plaintiff, and James Glass, of Worton in Pottern, Wilts, farmer and gamekeeper, was defendant. The action was brought for Glasse's shooting through his garden-hedge, a very useful yard-dog, as the animal stood in a public lane near the defendant's garden. The JURY, to the PERFECT SATISFACTION of the COURT, gave a verdict for the plaintiff with three guineas damages; which, with the payment of his own and the widow's costs, will be a punishment for an act marked with cruelty, as it did not appear, the dog *then*, or at any *former* period, had injured Glass, or that he could justify such conduct."

Upon this decision I beg to congratulate your sporting readers in every part of the kingdom, as these legal discussions spiritedly persevered in, will soon emancipate every sportsman from the shackles of tyranny formed at the forge of *feudality*, under "GENERAL ORDERS," and carried into execution by that *humane miscreant* a gamekeeper. That Mr. Easton's perseverance in the cause of JUSTICE, may totally obliterate such acts of *iniquity* and *impertinent illegal* assumptions of power in future, is the hearty wish of every HONEST MAN, but of none more than

Your faithful servant,

TOBY PHILPOT.

Aug. 4, 1793.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

AS the Sporting Magazine, with great credit to the expanse of subject, and equal merit to the conductor, seems *inter alia*, to discuss inveterate maladies incident to the canine race, the following justly authenticated recipe cannot fail to prove a welcome credential to your next month's arrangements, and more especially to the gentlemen of the trigger, is it in particular recommended. As partridge season so soon commences, it will be found for your September friends most acceptable, for a species of dogs the most valuable, to conquer a calamity the most inveterate, by performing a cure most infallible.

For a Canker in the Ear of the Pointer.

"Prepare roach allum and new honey, both well incorporated into a salve, and apply to the ear when dry, at intervals mercurial unguent chafed in by the warm hand, washing the ear with tincture of myrrh after repeated applications of the former course."

The above is ascertained by a gentleman indefatigable in his efforts, who, after repeated trials of Hemet's Styptic, as a temporary relief from the stubbles, has adopted this prescription, a safe and radical cure without caustic or knife, vulgarly made use of by the dog chirurgeons, and is here submitted *pro bono publico*, through the channel of your scientific publication. One necessary caution only to be observed, that when the mercurial is made use of, the dog must not, on that day, be hunted or suffered to range;

range; the consequence obvious —salivation to be avoided.

A PARTRIDGE SHOOTER.

Isle of Warner, July 31, 1793.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING since my last observations upon the deranged state of Mr. GUDGEON's conjugal affection and *hymeneal extacy*, observed in the public papers (those reporters of *family secrets)* a suit instituted in the ecclesiastical court, " TURNER against TURNER, to obtain a divorce *a vinculo matrimonii*, for IMPOTENCY, it is impossible to resist a temptation so truly predominant, and happily opportune for my promised additional remarks upon a subject that daily proves itself GAME for the parties, the *law*, the *pen*, and the SPORTING MAGAZINE. In my last, I not more *freely* than *justly* alluded to the absurdity of contracts entered into without due deliberation, as well as the heterogeneous dispositions, tempers, appetites, and inclinations that frequently became subject to mutual misery by a *temporary furor*, the mere effect of *superficial attachment* and IMAGINARY AFFECTION. No congeniality of opinion, no union of sentiment, no similitude of education, but very frequently a most *shameful* disparity of the *whole*, to constitute the basis of that happiness we are all taught to look up to (IN MATRIMONY) as a degree of sublunary rapture exceeding almost the idea of heaven itself. In this scene of *extatic bliss*, that "all conditions of men" are in perpetual pursuit of, we find such contrasts *most gloriously* jumbled together under the applauding sanction of the CHURCH, that it is possible for the most prolific mind, the most fertile fancy to conceive. The *young* and the *old*, the *strong* and the *weak*, the *rich* and the *poor*, the *warm* and the *cold*, the *noble* and *ignoble*, the *lean* DUKE and his *fat cook*, or the CORPULENT LADY and her lathy-sided *pedestrian*, occasionally unite in an adventurous pursuit of this *phantom* of the mind, this incomprehensible expectancy, which involves so many thousands in its inexplicable vortex of mental misery and bodily disappointment. It is impossible to think *seriously* upon the subject without verging too near the brink of MORALIZATION; it therefore becomes unavoidably necessary to attract the attention from the dreary, and engage in the more ludicrous and pleasant parts of the representation. Making, therefore, a rapid transition from the fascinating hours of courtship and idolization, to the rapturous gratification and mutual tenderness of the HONEY MOON: from thence to the satiate appetite of *sensual* possession, we find the following retrospection no imperfect picture of the present state of MATRIMONY in the higher orders, as well as the middling classes of society.

To a mind of sensibility nothing can be so truly distressing as a temporary or accidental association with professed *lovers* in the height of the paroxysm; like Sir JOHN BRUTE, "every thing they *eat*, every thing they *drink*, every thing they *taste*, every thing they *smell*, (perhaps we may with justice go a little farther, and be permitted to add) every THING they *touch*, methinks has LOVE in't." In such state the

the disinterested part of the company become *extraneous*, the squeezes of the hand, the reciprocal *languor* of the *looks*, the sympathetic *sighs*, the *mutual wishes*, and the intervening blushes of *conscious discovery*, render the parties themselves objects of commiseration, and the company in general a scene of confusion. The farce of public courtship thus continued to its utmost criterion, female affectation (too frequently termed *delicacy)* at length submits to the preponderating point of natural inclination, and what the heart long since wished to do from instinctive impulse, all parties now consent shall be done by PUBLIC SANCTION, or in other words, they shall have parental and accustomed privilege to "swear to be true to each other so *long as they live*, without knowing whether they like each other for a *night or two*." This inestimable, this indescribeable, in fact, this *inexplicable* happiness being permitted under sanction of *law*, of *equity*, and of JUSTICE, the lady shakes off her BLUSHES, and jumps into bed full of *virgin alacrity*, (overburthened with MAIDEN INNOCENCE) but without the least *compunction*. The "morning's reflection" justifies "the evening's amusement," and her confidence assures her visiting friends, that she has done *no more* than what her feelings *long since* prompted her; but now rendered permanently grateful by the happy benediction of the church. In this delightful scene of rapturous initiation, we behold them long receiving compliments of congratulation, and returning thankful acknowledgements; call in whenever you please, the farce of *extra* connubial fondness (the effect of novelty) is still the same. The scene is too fulsome to frequent, because it is too trifling and irrational to be permanent. Every minutiæ of affection is so *very excessive*, that there is a mutual struggle who shall be most assiduous to prevent the other's having even an unnecessary motion; whether to ring *the bell*, to open the door, to fill the *tea-pot*, or whatever may be the design (if attended with even the appearance of trouble or inconvenience) the intention of anticipation is still the same. In this scene of *distressing happiness*, is that space passed, so well and vulgarly known by the appellation of the "HONEY MOON," in the wane of which every veteran plainly perceives the before-mentioned "vortex of deception and disappointments." The ebullitions of fancy begin to subside, "reason has now taken her turn to reign," and convinced the rapturous husband the object of his idolization is not an angel; and she, poor languishing and despondent mourner, is repentantly convinced MATRIMONY is not the immaculate state she thought it, and the additional mortification, that the ADONIS she has selected from the "wide expanse of infinity," is *no more* than a man. Here originates the source of mutual disquietude, of incessant vexation; they become the parents of indifference; indifference of opposition; opposition of *contempt*; and they now begin to shun the company of *each other* with as much industry, and almost public notoriety as they formerly gloried in the pre-eminence of their spontaneous attachment. This palpable fact, this paradoxical change so seemingly mysterious, is readily explained without reference to remote reflection; what was originally

nally the offspring of *choice*, is now become the feast of *compulsion*; and at *that* every steady mind revolts, and even the instability and inherent cowardice of the celebrated FALSTAFF could not become subservient to. Both parties being thus domestically disquieted, each begins to seek a distinct and separate source of consolation; the lady in a brilliant display of her taste in dress, and perpetual routine of company; the *happy* husband in the BOTLLE and the GAMING TABLE. Thus *grumblingly* alive to the predominance of their miseries, they as industriously shun *each other*, as the prudent part of the world avoids them *both*. Their minds are the seat of constant corrosion, and they never know a moment's comfort; mutual distrust and habitual deception are in eternal practice; both *deceiving*, they live under the incessant dread of being *deceived*. This is in a variety of instances (with some little variation) the true and unexaggerate representation of MODERN MATRIMONY; with the additional *comfort*, that having harrassed their relatives and best friends with the complaints of each other, they are become totally callous to commiseration, and they are equally left without a bosom confidant upon whom they can "lean their sorrows." The poor miserable husband is incessantly pouring forth invectives upon the *fashionable extravagance*, the *capricious fluctuation* of her SEX, and she retaliating upon the *indifference* and daily increasing degeneracy of HIS.

Fearful of obtruding too largely upon your indulgence, I have to solicit permission to communicate, in a future Number, *easy* and *infallible* rules for insuring to a certainty, such portion of domestic comfort in the state of MATRIMONY, as may prove some alleviation to the *galling chains* of ONE CLASS, and no inapplicable directory TO ANOTHER.

Your's, &c.

BENEDICT *the married Man.*

August 15, 1793.

LETTER IX.

ON HUNTING.

Additional Observations on TRAILING, STARTING, &c.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

A FEW more observations on the subjects of the two last epistles which I took the liberty of addressing to you, will not, I hope, be deemed impertinent.

It is well known that, in a good day, staunch hounds seldom give up the scent at head; if they do, there is generally an obvious reason for it: a huntsman should always make this observation, as it will direct his cast. If he be a good one, he will attend to the hounds as he goes, nicely observing which have the lead, the degree of scent they carry, and the various circumstances which are continually happening from change of weather, and difference of ground. He will also be mindful of the distance which the hare keeps before the hounds, and of her former doubles, without neglecting to remark what point she makes to.

All these observations will be of use, if a long fault makes the huntsman's assistance necessary; and,

and, if the hare ſhould have headed back, he will carefully obſerve whether ſhe meets with any thing in her courſe to turn her; or turned of her own accord. When he caſts his hounds, let him begin by making a ſmall circle; if that will not do, let him try a larger: he may afterwards be at liberty to perſevere in any caſt he ſhall judge moſt likely. As the hare generally reviſits her old haunts, and returns to the place where ſhe was firſt found (if the ſcent be quite gone, and the hounds can no longer hunt) that caſt is as likely to recover her as any other. Let him, however, remember, in all his caſts, that the hounds are not to follow his horſe's heels, nor are they to carry their heads high, and noſes in the air. At theſe times they muſt try for the ſcent, or they will never find it; and he is either to make his caſt quick or ſlow, as he perceives his hounds try, and as the ſcent is either good or bad.

Young hares tread deeper and heavier than old ones, becauſe the younger they are, the weaker the joints. At full moon they make moſt work, and go a great diſtance, relieving upon any ſort of food, eſpecially that which grows within the ſhade of the hedge-rows and trees. At this time the buck and doe aſſociate ofteneſt together.

It ſhould alſo be obſerved that all hares do not leave an equal degree of ſcent. The down-hares have the leaſt; incloſure, woodland, and marſhy hares, the moſt: eſpecially ſhe that forms in the plaſhy ground, or by the ſide of a river or wet ditch; ſhe leaves a ſtrong ſcent, being uſually diſtempered and unhealthy.

Low-land hares ſmell ſtronger than the down-hares, on account of the ſuperior rankneſs of their food; and the effluvia in woods and incloſures being better defended from wind and air than on the bleak downs.

Hares in general, leave more ſcent going *to*, than *from* relief, and never ſmell ſo ſtrong as when they paſture on corn.

Gentlemen ſhould direct their huntſmen to prevent their hounds as much as they can, from chopping hares: but huntſmen like to get blood at any rate: and, when the hounds are uſed to it, they ſeek very attentively for opportunities: a hare muſt be very wild, or very nimble to eſcape them: it is uſual for that animal either to leap up before the hounds come near her, and *ſteal away*, as it is called; or elſe to lie cloſe till they put their very noſes upon her. Hedges are very dangerous: if the huntſman beats the hedge himſelf, which is the uſual practice, the hounds are always upon the watch, and a hare muſt have good luck to eſcape them all. The beſt way to prevent it is, to have the hedge well beaten at ſome diſtance before the hounds.

Hares run beſt when they know not where they are: they run well in a fog, and generally take a good country. If they ſet off down the wind, they ſeldom return; the hounds cannot then be puſhed on too much. When the game is ſinking, the old hounds will be ſeen getting forward; they then will run at head.

Happy the man, who with unrivall'd ſpeed,
Can paſs his fellows, and with pleaſure view
The ſtruggling pack; how in the rapid courſe
Alternate they preſide, and joſtling puſh

To

To guide the dubious scent; how giddy youth
Oft babbling errs, by wiser age reprov'd;
How, niggard of his strength, the wise old hound
Hangs in the rear, 'till some important point
Rouse all his diligence, or 'till the chase
Sinking he finds; then to the head he springs,
With thirst of glory fir'd, and wins the prize. SOMERVILLE.

Babblers should not be admitted into the pack; for, though they are known and disregarded by the other dogs, it is unpleasant to hear their noise: they are not fit companions for the rest. The Spectator, however, makes us smile at the oddity of his friend Sir Roger, for returning a hound which he said was an excellent *bass*, because he wanted a *counter-tenor*; yet, I think, if we attended more to the variety of notes frequently to be met with in the tongues of hounds, it might greatly add to the harmony of the pack. Perhaps a complete concert could not be attained, but it would be easy to prevent discordant sounds. A hound that runs false should not be kept on any account: the loss of one hare is more than such a dog is worth.

To espy a hare no rules can be laid down with any degree of precision; she generally forms uncertain: whoever looks for her must have the idea of a hare seated strongly pictured in his mind. They very seldom choose to form in high woods in autumn, because the leaves, acorns, and beach-mast are continually falling; and in wet weather drops from the trees disturb them: they prefer the dry brake, hedge, or stubble. The variety of seats or forms of the hare, are frequently according to the change of the season, weather, or wind, or, as Somerville sings—

———The wise hares
Oft quit their seats, lest some more curious eye
Should mark their haunts, and by dark treach'rous wiles
Plot their destruction; or perhaps in hopes
Of plenteous forage, near the ranker mead
Or matted blade, wary, and close they sit.
When Spring shines forth, season of love and joy,
In the moist marsh, 'mong beds of rushes hid,
They cool their boiling blood: when summer suns
Bake the cleft earth, to thick wide waving fields
Of corn full grown, they lead their helpless young:
But when autumnal torrents and fierce rains
Deluge the vale, in the dry crumbling bank
Their forms they delve, and cautiously avoid
The dripping covert: yet, when Winter's cold
Their limbs benumbs, thither with speed return'd,
In the long grass they skulk, or shrinking creep
Among the wither'd leaves: thus changing still
As fancy prompts them, or as food invites.
But every season carefully observ'd,
Th' inconstant winds, the fickle element,
The wise experienc'd huntsman soon may find
His subtle various game, nor waste in vain
His tedious hours———

Truly ſenſible of my inability to advance any thing on this ſubject that has not been infinitely better ſaid by the inimitable bard of the chaſe, in the above quotation, I haſten to ſubſcribe myſelf,

Your moſt obedient
Humble ſervant,
ACASTUS.

The Natural and Political HISTORY *of the* FOX.

THIS crafty and lively animal is common to every part of Great Britain; and is ſo well known as not to require a particular deſcription. He ſleeps much during the day; but the night is the ſeaſon of his activity, and the time he roams about in ſearch of prey. He will eat fleſh of any kind, but prefers that of hares, rabbits, poultry, and birds. If reſident near the ſea, he will, for want of other food, eat crabs, ſhrimps, muſcles, and other ſhell-fiſh.

Mr. Buffon has laboured to prove, that the dog and the fox will not breed together: for this purpoſe, he kept two males and a female for a conſiderable time, and endeavoured to make the males copulate with the bitches, which they uniformly refuſed; and from thence he concludes that no mixture can take place between the two ſpecies: but it ſhould be remembered that the foxes were in a ſtate of confinement: and, of courſe, many circumſtances might concur to diſguſt them, and render the experiment abortive. In confirmation of this, we need only obſerve, that the ſame foxes which, when at liberty, darted on the poultry with their uſual eagerneſs, never attempted to touch a ſingle fowl after they were chained: and we are told further, "that a living hen was generally fixed near them for a whole night; and, though food was kept from them for many hours, yet, in ſpite of hunger and opportunity, they never forgot that they were chained, nor did they diſturb the hen."

If any one ſhould be ſo hardy as to aſſert from this, that foxes have a natural averſion to poultry, we may eaſily conceive how little credit would be given to the concluſion, and how much laughter it would excite. We make this obſervation to ſhew, that experiments of this kind, where nature is thwarted in her proceſs, or reſtrained in any of her operations, are not always to be depended on.

That the fox and dog will breed together, is a fact too well known, in ſeveral parts of England, to admit of the ſmalleſt doubt. It is a common practice, in many places, to tie up a bitch that is in ſeaſon where ſhe may be viſited by a fox, and be impregnated by him: the fruits of the connection are ſufficiently obvious; moſt, if not all the puppies, have a ſtrong reſemblance to the fox: the ſharp noſe, prick ears, long body, and ſhort legs of the fox, evidently point out their origin. Theſe dogs are highly eſteemed by farmers and graziers, as the moſt uſeful kind for driving cattle: they bite keenly, are extremely active and playful, and are very expert in deſtroying weaſels, rats, and other vermin.

In France and Italy the fox does great damage to the vineyards, by feeding on the grapes, of which it is extremely fond. He boldly attacks the wild bees,

and

and frequently robs them of their ſtore; but not with impunity: the whole ſwarm flies out, and faſtens upon the invader; but he retires only for a few moments, and rids himſelf of the bees, by rolling upon the ground; in which operation he cruſhes ſuch as ſtick to him, and then returns to devour both wax and honey.

The cunning of the fox, in ſurpriſing and ſecuring his prey, is equally remarkable. When he has acquired more than he can devour, his firſt care is to ſecure what he has killed, which is generally all within his reach. He digs holes in different places, where he conceals his booty, by carefully covering it with earth to prevent diſcovery. If a flock of poultry have unfortunately fallen victims to his ſtratagems, he will bring them, one by one, to theſe hiding-places; where he leaves them till hunger demands a freſh ſupply.

The chaſe of the fox is a very favourite diverſion in this kingdom, and is no where purſued with ſuch ardour and intrepidity. Both our dogs and horſes are confeſſedly ſuperior to thoſe of any other country. When the fox finds he is purſued, he flies towards his hole: and finding it ſtopped, which is always carefully done before the chaſe begins, he has recourſe to his ſpeed and his cunning for ſafety. He does not double and meaſure his ground back like the hare, but continues his courſe ſtraight forward before the hounds with great ſtrength and perſeverance. Both dogs and horſes, particularly the latter, have frequently fallen victims to the ardour of the purſuit, which has ſometimes continued for upwards of fifty miles without the ſmalleſt intermiſſion, and almoſt at full ſpeed.

Mr. Charles Turner's hounds hunted at Areyholm, near Hurworth, in the county of Durham, and found the noted old fox Cæſar, which made an extraordinary chaſe. After a round of four miles, he led to Smeaton, through Hornby and Appleton; then back again to Hornby, Worſetmoor, Pierſburgh, Limpton, Craythorn, Middleton, Hilton, Seamer, Newby, Marton, Ormſby; then upon Hambleton, through Kirkleatham-park, Upleatham, Skelton, and Kilton. Mr. Turner tired three horſes; and only three hounds were in purſuit, when he thought proper to call them off, it being near five in the evening. The chaſe was upwards of fifty miles.

As the ſcent of the fox is very ſtrong, the dogs follow with great alacrity and eagerneſs, and have been known to keep up a conſtant chaſe for eight or ten hours together: and it is hard to ſay, whether the ſpirited eagerneſs of the hounds, the ardour of the horſes, or the enthuſiaſm of the hunters, is moſt to be admired. The fox is the only one of the party which has the plea of neceſſity on his ſide: and it operates ſo ſtrongly, that he often eſcapes the utmoſt efforts of his purſuers, and returns to his hole in ſafety. The ſmell of his urine is ſo offenſive to the dogs, that it ſometimes proves the means of his eſcape from them. When all his ſhifts have failed him, and he is at laſt overtaken, he then defends himſelf with great obſtinacy, and fights in ſilence till he is torn in pieces by the dogs.

There are three varieties of foxes in this iſland, which differ from each other more in form than in colour. The greyhound fox is the largeſt, and is chiefly found in the mountainous parts of

of England and Scotland: he is likewise the boldest, and will attack a well-grown sheep; his ears are long and erect, and his aspect wild. The mastiff fox is rather less, but his limbs are more strongly formed. The cur fox, which is the least, is the most common, and approaches nearer to the habitations of mankind. He lurks about the out-houses of the farmer, and carries off all the poultry within his reach. He is remarkably playful and familiar, when tamed; but, like all wild animals half reclaimed, will, on the least offence, bite those he is most familiar with.

The eye of the fox is of a lively hazel colour, very significant and expressive; and discovers very sensibly the different emotions of love, fear, or anger, by which it may be affected. He seems greatly to admire his bushy tail, and frequently amuses himself by endeavouring to catch it as he runs round. In cold weather, when he lies down, he folds it about his head.

The fox sleeps sound, and, like the dog, lies in a round form. Foxes produce but once a year, from three to six young ones at a time. When the female is pregnant she retires, and seldom goes out of her hole, where she prepares a bed for her young. She comes in season in the winter, and young foxes are found in the month of April. If she perceives that her habitation is discovered, she carries them off, one by one, to a more secure retreat. The young are brought forth blind, like puppies: they grow eighteen months, or two years, and live thirteen or fourteen years.

There are many varieties of this animal, apparently produced by the influence of climate: those of this country are mostly of a tawny-red, mixed with ash-colour: the fore-part of the legs is black, and the tail tipped with white. In colder countries, foxes are of various colours.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IN compliance with the request of a correspondent contained in your last, respecting the unpleasant appearance of a horse after the CURE OF THE MANGE, I take up the pen to offer a few remarks upon "that appearance," which *he says* proceeds from the *methods of cure*, but I presume to suppose is occasioned by the *acrimonious* cause, and excoriation of the DISEASE ITSELF. However, as the major part of veterinarian inquisitants (who are not possessed of scientific materials) generally advert more to their wishes than their *reason*: it can create no surprise that the most studious investigators whose *performances* and *cures* cannot keep pace with the IMPATIENT and *miraculous* expectations of their employers, should sometimes break forth into the exclamatory consolation of "VAIN his *attempt* who strives to please *ye all*."

I believe, Gentlemen, there is required very little evidence more than what has been already furnished by *time* and *experience* to prove, how cheap and expeditiously every man wishes a cure to be performed either in *himself*, or upon his *horse*. The eagerness of that expectation may be *natural*, but it is by no means *consistent*: people, in the warmth of their imagination, are seldom patiently inclined to advert to

ORIGIN

ORIGIN, CAUSES and EFFECTS. The *natural secretions*, *animal œconomy*, and *property* of *medicine* is but little attended to, or the gradational means by which an obliteration of disease is to be obtained; the mind is instantly fixed upon the cure, which is so invariably *anticipated*, that happen when *it will*, it seldom or ever comes *so soon* as expected. To this unreasonable impatience may be attributed half the ill-founded discontents and ridiculous prejudices of our lives; and to which alone we stand indebted for the greater part of our own disquietudes. I know not to what particular mode of treatment your correspondent alludes, or what state of the disease his horse may have been in at the commencement of cure; but after reminding him of the original wretched appearance of *any horse* labouring under an inveterate state of THE MANGE, and the length of time necessary to insure renovation in frame and generation of flesh; I shall proceed to make some few remarks upon the nature of the disease, the proper mode of treatment, and *certainty of cure*, recommending not only to your correspondent, but your readers in general, the necessity of *time*, *punctuality*, and *perseverance* to promote so desirable an attainment, without looking too fervently to the interposition of *modern miracles* with the fervency of a METHODIST TAYLOR.

This disease, (if it may with propriety be so termed) originates in an impoverished and acrimonious state of the blood, occasioned by a want of nutritious aliment; which alone conveys to the system of circulation the crassamentum or balsamic adhesive property of the blood itself; for want of which it loses its tenacity, and degenerates into an acrid serous vapour, acquiring a degree of malignity by its separation from what was intended by nature as its original corrector. Horses that have been but little furnished with healthy provender are generally the subjects of this disorder, which is not so infectious as commonly represented; on the contrary, is very seldom communicated from *one* to *another*, but where both have been *jointly* subject to the same scene of *poverty* and *wretchedness*. The appearance is so far complex, that what *one* terms "SURFEIT," *another* deems "MANGE;" they are, however, so perfectly distinct in their advanced STAGE, that a competent and experienced inspector instantly discovers the difference.

The distinguishing traits of the mange being thus readily perceptible, it becomes necessary to observe, that its different stages require a different treatment; for what will certainly obliterate it in a state of infancy will by no means enforce submission when it has assumed the more formidable appearance of inveteracy.

In the earliest stage of discovery, let an improvement of the blood be the leading step to every other consideration; give a moderate portion of good corn twice a day, with a mash of malt and bran, equal parts, (made with boiling water) every evening; into which is to be stirred, of sulphur and antimony, each one ounce. So soon as the subject is somewhat improved in flesh, and the above nutritious aliment may have been supposed to generate blood of a more substantial consistence, (which may be concluded in eight or nine days) take away *three pints* by measure, and let

let it ſtand till cold, to obſerve whether the CRASSAMENTUM (that is, the *coagulum)* or the SERUM has the predominance. Theſe ſhould be in the proportion of five-eighths *craſſamentum*, and three-eighths *ſerum*, in a healthy ſubject; any great variation from which, conſtitutes a predominance indicating diſeaſe on one ſide, or an impoveriſhed ſtate on the other. When firſt taken in hand, he cannot be too ſoon externally cleanſed, by a complete waſhing of ſoap and warm water, creating a ſubſtantial lather, to take off the filth from the ſurface, and open the cutaneous paſſages; he may then be wiſped till quite dry, and all the affected parts be waſhed with the following lotion every night and morning for ten days or a fortnight, when the ſcurf will begin to ſeparate, and leave the integument clear.

Take of lime-water, made by the London Diſpenſatory, three pints; lixivium of tartar, (commonly called oil of tartar per deliquum) one pint. Mix together, and ſhake the bottle at each time of uſing.

This is the mode to be adopted in an *early* ſtage of the diſeaſe, which, with regularity and perſeverance, will always effect the purpoſe; more particularly if when the maſhes are diſcontinued, *ſulphur* and *antimony*, each one ounce, are repeated for ſome little time in the morning and evening feeds of corn. In caſes where the diſorder has aſſumed greater aſcendancy, and given a face of ſeverity, more powerful means muſt be brought into uſe *externally*, though the ſteps previouſly taken are to be preciſely the ſame.

Take quickſilver four ounces, which rub in a metal mortar, with one ounce of common turpentine, and a table ſpoonful of olive oil, till the quickſilver is entirely incorporated, and become inviſible; then add, by degrees, one pound of hog's lard, made ſufficiently warm to obtain ſolution; when theſe are well mixed, add of black brimſtone and white hellebore in powder, each ſix ounces; ſal armoniac finely powdered,, one ounce, and oil of tartar two ounces, to which add three or four ſpoonfuls of olive oil, if neceſſary, to render it ſufficiently ſoft to be ſubſtantially rubbed upon all the affected parts in a moderate proportion, every night and morning.

This ſhould be continued for nine or ten days, the operator rubbing in the unguent upon the moſt minute and remote parts with care and attention; about which time, when the diſeaſe is perceptibly ſubdued, and the ſurface ſcurfs off, giving evident proof of cure, the whole may be waſhed with ſoap and warm water, as at the commencement. After which, if the ſubject is a horſe of value, ſo ſoon as he is recovered, he ſhould undergo a courſe of TAPLIN's mild mercurial purging balls; but as the operation of PURGING is not perfectly convenient to every owner of horſes in ſuch ſtate, he may, (more particularly if he is not a horſe of the firſt claſs) ſubſtitute a courſe of the Alterative Powders, (advertiſed at 4s. per dozen) giving one night and morning, in his feeds of corn, firſt ſprinkled with water, till he has gone through a courſe of a dozen and a half, or two dozen, when the CURE (if accurately conducted) will be *radically confirmed*.

I have been the more minute in this deſcription, from a repeated

peated conviction how much enquirers in general, are apt to expect from *obsolete prescriptions*, how little from any persevering exertions of their own, as well as how prone *proprietors* of horses are upon most occasions to give the *cheapest* prescription the preference; considering it from *that* qualification *alone* by much the BEST. Convinced, by long experience, of that incontrovertible fact, I beg to say, that I shall be happy to eradicate the doubts, or gratify the enquiries of your correspondents whenever the elucidation required falls within the gratification of

Your's, &c.

VETERINARIUS.

Aug. 10, 1793.

From a Correspondent.

REMARKS *on a* SINGULAR PASSAGE *in the* COMPLETE ANGLER.

"THERE is," says Isaac Walton, "no better sport than whipping for bleaks in a boat, or on a bank in the swift water in a summer's evening, with a hazle-top, about five or six feet long, and a line twice the length of the rod. I have heard Sir Henry Wotton say, that there be many that in Italy will catch *swallows* so, or especially *martins*; this *bird-angler*, standing on the top of a steeple to do it, and with a line twice so long as I have spoken of: and let me tell you scholar, (addressing himself to Venator) that both martins and bleaks be most excellent meat. And let me tell you that I have known an heron that did constantly frequent one place, caught with a hook, baited with a big minnow, or a small gudgeon. The line and hook must be strong, and tied to some loose staff, so big as she cannot fly away with it, a line not exceeding two yards."

A note subjoined by Walton's commentator says, that "it was also common in England to catch martins in the before-mentioned manner: and I am assured, that it is a practice at this day with the drivers of the stage-coaches to occasionally catch up a fat goose, by twisting the lash of the whip about the bird's neck, and this whilst passing in full career."—So many ways has man of getting the inferior beings of the creation into his power!

As I have made a reference to The Complete Angler, I cannot resist expressing my surprise, that, in a volume so replete with piety and benevolence, no compunction is ever once discovered, either by the authors, or by the commentator, at the cruelty of inveigling fish with *living baits*: the idea of what these *living* baits suffer, freezes my heart with horror. With the most deliberate composure, and with the most insensible indifference, does Walton say,

"Put your hook *in at his mouth*, (that is an unfortunate minnow's) and *out of his gill*; then, having drawn your hook two or three inches beyond, or *through his gill*, put it *again into its mouth*, and the *point and beard out at its tail*, and then tie the hook and his tail about very neatly with a white thread, which will make it the apter to *turn quick in the water*: that done, pull back that part of your line which was slack when you did put your hook into the minnow *the second time*; I say, pull that part of your line back, so that it shall fasten the head, so that the body of the minnow shall be

be almoft ftraight on your hook; this done, try how it will *turn*, by drawing it acrofs the water, or againft a ftream, and if it *do not turn nimbly*, then turn the tail a little to the right or left hand, and try again till it *turn quick*: for, *if not*, you are in danger to catch nothing; for know, that *it is impoffible that it fhould turn too quick*: and you are yet to know, that in cafe you want a minnow, then a fmall loach, or a ftickle-bag, or any other fmall fifh *that will turn quick*, will ferve as well."

OBSERVATIONS *on the* THAMES *and the other principal* RIVERS *in* ENGLAND, *for the Information of the* ANGLER.

(Concluded from page 207.)

WHEN you angle at Chelfea, on a calm fair day, the wind being in a right corner, pitch your boat almoft oppofite to the church, and angle in fix or feven feet water; where, as well as at Batterfea-bridge, you will meet with plenty of roach and dace.

Mortlake Deep is the next place where roach principally refort, when the weeds are rotten; and good carp are often taken there.

There is very good angling for roach, dace, gudgeons, and perch, from the fides of the Aits oppofite to Brentford, Ifleworth, and Twickenham; where trout and carp are alfo frequently taken.

Teddington Banks are remarkable for good gudgeons, roach, &c.

Kingfton Wick, and Kingfton, are famous for barbel, roach, and dace.

At Hampton and Sunbury, there is good angling for barbel, roach, dace, chub, gudgeons, and fkeggers; and, from the Aits, for trout and large perch.

Walton Deeps, and Shepperton Pool, abound with large barbel and dace.

At and about Windfor a vaft variety of all forts of fifh are to be had; but if any one is found angling in another's water, (without leave) he is fined very high by the court in that town, fuppofing he only catches a fingle gudgeon, &c.

The rivers which empty themfelves into the Thames, and others not far from it, are next entitled to our notice. We fhall begin with thofe on the north fide.

1. *Ilford-river*, of which the upper part abounds with roach and dace, and has a good portion of perch; but between Ilford and the Thames, efpecially about three miles from the town, fome pike are to be found. 2. *Woodford-river* contains plenty of perch, chub, roach, and dace. 3. *Stratford-river* affords the angler good diverfion for roach, dace, chub, perch, &c. 4. *Bow-river* contains the fame forts of fifh, and in equal plenty. 5. *Hackney-river* has plenty of large barbel, chub, roach, dace, gudgeons, eels, and lampreys. The barbel, eels, and gudgeons of this river are very fine. 6. *Waltham-river*, befides large barbel, chub, roach, dace, gudgeons, and eels, contains plenty of fine pike, and fome carp. 7. The *New-river* is tolerably well ftored with chub, roach, dace, gudgeons, and eels. 8. *Brentford-river* was formerly a good one, but has been much abufed by poachers; notwithftanding which, the angler may meet with fome chub, roach, dace, and perch. 9. *Hounflow-river* abounds with roach, dace, perch, pike, and gudgeons. 10.

Colne-river contains plenty of chub, roach, dace, perch, and pike. 11. *Uxbridge-river* is celebrated for its excellent large fat trout; but, as the water is rented, the angler must not only obtain leave to angle in it, but he must pay a certain sum per pound for what he kills. Denham, near Uxbridge, is a very famous place.

The rivers south of the Thames are,

1. *Deptford-river*, now much decayed, and containing but few fish; such as roach, dace, and flounders: a trout may be met with in it by chance. 2. *Lewisham-river* has some good trout, large roach, chub, gudgeons, perch, and dace. 3. *Wandsworth-river* contains plenty of gudgeons, dace, flounders, perch, pike, and some carp and trout: large silver eels are also frequently taken in it. 4. *Mitcham-river* is principally inhabited by trout. 5. *Martin-river* contains the same sort of inhabitants. 6. *Carshalton-river* accommodates trout, and other white fishes. 7. *Moulsey-river* affords perch, jack, roach, dace, chub, gudgeons, eels, flounders, barbel, and trout. 8. *Esher-river* has jacks, perch, chub, roach, dace, gudgeons, eels, flounders, barbel and trout. 9. *Cobham-river* abounds with good large fat trout, with dace, perch, chub, pike, and gudgeons. 10. *Weybridge-river* affords the angler good diversion for carp, some of which weigh eight or nine pounds; besides jack, roach, dace, flounders, popes, large bleak, barbel, and gudgeons. 11. *Byfleet-river* contains large pike and tench; perch, a foot and an half in length, large carp, chub, flounders, bream, roach, dace, gudgeons, popes and eels.

We shall conclude this account of the Thames and its communications with the following beautiful lines:

First the fam'd authors of his ancient name,
The winding Isis, and the fruitful Thame;
The Kennet swift, for silver eels renown'd;
The Lodden slow, with verdant alders crown'd.
Cole, whose dark streams his flow'ry islands lave;
And chalkey Whey that rolls a milky wave:
The blue transparent Vandalis appears;
The gulfy Lee his sedgy tresses rears;
And sullen Mole, that hides his diving flood;
And silent Darent, stained with Danish blood.

POPE.

The second river of note is the SEVERN, which has its source in Plinilimmon hill, in Montgomeryshire, and finishes its course about seven miles from Bristol: washing in that space, the walls of Shrewsbury, Worcester, and many other places of considerable importance. It receives greater rivers than the Thames, and is farther navigable, but is not equal to it in the quantity and variety of its fish.

The TRENT, from *Trente*, French, *thirty* (so called on account of the thirty different kinds of fish which are found in it, or from its receiving *thirty* small rivers) rises in Staffordshire; and, gliding through the counties of Nottingham, Lincoln, Leicester, and York, assists in forming the turbulent current of the Humber, the most violent stream in the whole island. The Humber is not a distinct river

ver, not having a spring-head of its own, but is rather the mouth or *æstuarium* of several rivers meeting together; among which, besides the Trent, are the Darwent and Ouse.

The MEDWAY, a Kentish river, originates near Tunbridge, passes Maidstone and Rochester, and discharges itself into the mouth of the Thames near Sheerness. This river is principally remarkable on account of the dock at Chatham, where ships of the first rate are built and repaired for the use of the British navy.

The TWEED is the north-east boundary of England, on the banks of which Berwick is seated, a town of such strength, that it is said to be almost impregnable.

The TINE is famous for Newcastle, and its inexhaustible coal-pits.

These, and the rest of the rivers of principal note, are thus described in one of Mr. Drayton's sonnets:

I.

The floods Queen Thames, for ships and swans is crown'd,
And stately Severn for her shore is prais'd;
The Chrystal Trent for fords and fish renown'd,
And Avon's fame to Albion's cliff is rais'd:

II.

Carlegion Chester vaunts her holy Dee;
York many wonders of her Ouse can tell:
The Peak her Dove, whose banks so fertile be,
And Kent will say her Medway doth excel.

III.

Cotswold commands her Isis to the Tame;
Our northern borders boast of Tweed's fair flood;
Our western parts extol their Willy's fame,
And the old Lea brags of the Danish blood.

To these we may add, as applicable to our present purpose, the following picturesque lines, representing the angler in a most desirable situation:

In genial spring, beneath the quiv'ring shade,
Where cooling vapours breathe along the mead,
The patient fisher takes his silent stand,
Intent, his angle trembling in his hand;
With looks unmov'd he hopes the scaly breed,
And eyes the dancing cork and bending reed.
Our plenteous streams a various race supply,
The bright-ey'd perch, with fins of Tyrian dye;
The silver eel, in shining volumes roll'd,
The yellow carp, in scales be-dropped with gold;
Swift trout, diversify'd with crimson stains,
And pike, the tyrants of the wat'ry plains.

POPE'S WINDSOR FOREST.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING read over with attention your statement of the case between Lord Beaulieu and Charles Easton, Esq. I avail myself of the present opening to communicate my intention of transmitting (for your next Numbers

bers in succession) such course of rotational remarks upon the present state of THE GAME and the GAME LAWS, as, I doubt not, will lay claim to your attention and insertion.

Previous to that discussion, in confirmation of the little estimation those laws are held in, or the respect they obtain, I must beg to give you the most inviolable assurance, that without a single acre of landed estate—without a single hundred of *bank stock*, and with no other qualification than a brace of excellent pointers, a good killing gun, of WOGDON's make, and a consciousness of what an English sportsman *is*, and laws should be, I have, for *twenty years*, pursued my sport over many of the *best* and *richest* manors in the kingdom. As it must, however, be acknowledged, not *entirely* without some little interruption from the officious interposition of PRIDE OF PERSONAL CONSEQUENCE; it will not be inapplicable to introduce some specimens of *finesse* I have formerly put into *successful* practice, to evade the effect of LAWS to which we by no means have felt ourselves *(compulsively)* inclined to submit. The earliest adventure in this way, was in the year 1769, when, being at Edinburgh in a medical pursuit, and a shooting-party being proposed to PEEBLES, a distance of *sixteen miles*, it was suggested by a friend, that to insure respect, (but what was much more material, *something to eat to a certainty)* I should pass for the second son of Lord B. a matter no sooner fertilely proposed, but as exultingly adopted, and I absolutely sallied forth from the capital of CALEDONIA, with my "new-born honours," (and a cadée attendant) "thick around me." It is impossible to conceive, (having been previously announced by my forerunner) with how much respect I was received at PEEBLES, or what a wonderful degree of *adoration* was lavishly bestowed upon the *imaginary* offspring of their *then* IDOLIZED EARL. All the accumulated hospitalities and brilliant *delicacies* of the *principal inn* were too little to bestow; bannocks of barley bread, oatmeal cakes, whiskey of true domestic distillation; dried haddock, and a profusion of eggs, constituted a repast of no inferior estimation in that country; and we took our departure amidst the admiring plaudits and thousand blessings invoked upon the head of that "*bra' cheeld*" the "*second* son of the E.. of B."

Soon after my return from Scotland, forming an acquaintance with Mr. B. then a dressing pupil at St. Bartholomew's, (whose father resided at Reading, in Berkshire) and he having engaged to visit a Mr. Grove, (not then of age *by a few months*, but in the possession of an estate with his mother, of more than two hundred pounds per annum) to take two or three days shooting in his neighbourhood, adjoining to Maidenhead Thicket, it was proposed by B. that I should accompany him in the excursion; where we arrived on the first day of the shooting season in the evening. Here it is absolutely impossible to depict the mortification and disappointment of GROVE upon our arrival, who urged the danger of our attempting to shoot in *that district*; for on that day he had been out, and taken his bailiff to *mark*, and with some success had killed *three brace of birds*; but on his return, he very unfortunately fell in with Mr. V. (then

(then member for the county) and Mr. A. a king's counſel, who had eaſed *him* of his *three brace of birds*, and his bailiff of the gun, which his maſter had accidentally given him to carry on the way home. By this diſaſter, GROVE was at firſt diſcouraged from ſtarting again in the morning, but a ſervant having brought his gun home in the evening, *(without any meſſage)*; at our inſtigation he was once more encouraged to face the dangers of the field; which we, with our pockets tolerably laden with caſh, and our veins well diſtended with the blood of juvenility, had predetermined to encounter, in deſpite of, and in oppoſition to every MEMBER, and every *magiſtrate* in the county.

Having thus agreed, we ſet forth in the morning ſoon after day-break, but with little ſucceſs, when it appeared, that at nine o'clock, there was only *one brace* of birds in the company, and thoſe had luckily fallen to *my own gun*.

It was now propoſed to take a little refreſhment at a diſtant relation of Mr. GROVE's, upon a ſpot called *Birch's Green*, where we had been but a few minutes ſeated, when our truſty bailiff announced the approach of Mr. A. with his ſervant, on horſeback, and *four brace of pointers*. Little accuſtomed to *fear*, and determined, if poſſible, to face even *a devil*, if he aſſumed the character of a LAWYER, I ſallied forth to the outer gate, and letting my net (containing my brace of birds) hang careleſsly upon my thigh, patiently waited his arrival. Who, upon coming up, earneſtly vociferated, " Pray, ſir, what's your name?" To which, with an equal degree of firmneſs and no unſucceſsful imitation of voice and manner, I retorted, " Pray, ſir, what's YOUR NAME?" This unhinging his *legal* fortitude, he ſeemed greatly diſconcerted, and mildly replied, " he obſerved I had birds in my net, and wiſhed to know my qualification." I anſwered, " that as *general warrants* did not paſs now, and a man could not be impriſoned by the colour of his coat, or the caſt of his complexion, I muſt beg leave to wiſh him a good morning," and inſtantly retired into the houſe.

He now aſſailed my friend B. with more politeneſs, who directly and truly told him, his name was " BLAKE, that his father was a ſilverſmith of conſiderable property, and lived in the market-place of READING." " And pray, ſir, what is the name of your *witty friend* who has juſt left us?"—" You *muſt excuſe me, ſir*," ſays Blake, " I leave it to every friend to tell his *own name*."—" Well, Mr. Blake, will you be ſo kind as to ſay, I ſhould be exceedingly happy to ſay *a few words* more to him." Upon my *re-appearance*, (which I aſſure you was not without ſome ſelf-importance and aſſurance of victory) he ſoftened the *confidence of the bar* to the tone of ſolicitation, and moſt humiliatingly entreated " the favour of my name, as ſo many *ſtrangers* came into that neighbourhood in purſuit of pleaſure, to the evident deſtruction of the game."

Never at a loſs upon croſs-examination, I *extemporaneouſly* borrowed a name, and *inſtantly* replied, " DIMSDALE, SIR,"—" What!—not ſon of the BARON?"—" Really ſo, ſir, at your ſervice!"—" God bleſs me!—very extraordinary, indeed!—I hope you left the *Baron* in good health, and that you will excuſe the

the freedom I have taken; but pray, Mr. Dimsdale, in future, be less attentive to the state of the game in *our* neighbourhood; for I am confident you have greater plenty in Hertfordshire."—" Good morning to you, sir."

Thus much for the policy of the Game Laws, and the devices that are necessary to evade their effects, where a man feels himself possessed of the *very appetites* that the great have *legally* prescribed to themselves, but he is nevertheless *undauntingly* determined to gratify. In farther proof of my own determination to pursue a pleasure to which I felt myself naturally disposed, and that I was inclined to encounter all the *severity* of Law, rather than *relinquish*; I must beg to recite a more aukward predicament in which I some few years after stood, with no other qualification than my *brace of pointers*, *my gun*, and my *personal appearance*.

In a very long and tedious journey from Norwich to Manchester, I had halted a day or two at Ipswich, and enquiring of a gentleman there " which way was the most likely to obtain a little amusement with my dogs and gun without offence?" He instructed me to go " *over* the Race Ground, and then turn to the right;" unluckily I went no farther than *upon* the race-ground, and *then* turning *to the right*, proceeded directly into one of the richest nurseries of game in the kingdom, the property of Mr. B. Here I found sufficient employment in *charging and killing*; in less than three inclosures, and twenty minutes of time, I had three brace and a half of birds; when some rustics hollowing loudly to me from a load of seed clover in an adjoining field, I conceived myself mistaken in the course I had been directed, and instantly made towards a small covert to avoid pursuit. In this I had not proceeded a dozen paces, when a pheasant sprung before the pointers, which was as impulsively brought to the ground; every sportsman experimentally knows how eagerly the appetite for sport increases with the proportional plenty of game, and will readily conceive how calmly I set danger at defiance, when the dogs almost instantly stood, and I trod up *a hen pheasant* under their *point*. Permitting her flight unmolested, I advanced but very few steps, when I perceived imperfectly through the bushes, some domestic fowl running to the right, and indistinctly *some object* moving very rapidly to the left; the covert being at bottom exceedingly thick, but my sight, at that time (1776) instantaneously effectual, I had absolutely killed my object before I had discerned to what class of game it belonged. However, upon making way to the spot, I found it to be a beautiful cock pheasant; whose eye, in the departure of life, seemed to reproach the *inhumanity* of the act, and, for the *first time*, arraigned reflection upon the cruelty of the sport; in this very state of rumination, just entering upon the necessary arrangement of a brace of my birds, from the net to the welt-pockets of my shooting-jacket, to make room for my new and unexpected acquisition, I felt an electrical vibration from a gentle stroke on my right shoulder, by a finger from behind, with an *unexpected* enquiry of " Pray, sir, what's your name?" I believe the effect upon the frame will be so

so accurately conceived, that any attempt at descriptive will prove feeble and ineffectual; recovering, however, gradually from my temporary torpitude, and venturing at a survey, I found it only a lad of about fourteen years of age, who now repeated his question, with the additional information that his uncle, who had sent him, was Mr. Brookes's gamekeeper; that he lived in the cottage behind the wood; now kept his bed with *a fever*; that I was in the middle of the *nursery for game*, and where *none* was ever permitted TO BE KILLED. Here I plainly perceived the good effect of *disease to the faculty*, and that the *fever* was my BEST FRIEND; gave my hero of information *a shilling* for *consolation*; told him he might inform his uncle my name was Capt. JOHNSON, (like *Gibbets*, a very good travelling name) and I made my exit with a *comfortable* expedition. I had not, however, proceeded *half a mile*, when my nimble-footed Mercury again *hailed me* with a return of the shilling by his *uncle's order*; desiring to know " where I might be found *the next day?*" When, *(never at a loss)* I instantly replied with the greatest *seeming unconcern*, " the coffee-house at Ipswich, *to be sure*." But suspecting this adventure to hold forth the aspect of unpleasant termination, I pursued my journey the following morning early, and reached Manchester without another *sporting halt*; though the first friend I saw from that neighbourhood, gave me incontrovertible proof that *hand-bills* were published, with " TEN GUINEAS reward," for the *discovery* of Capt. JOHNSON, in less than eight and forty hours after my departure. For a succession of fourteen years after this transaction, I continued to pursue my favourite sport, till the establishment of a *certificate tax*, at which my feelings as *an Englishman* and *a Free Agent*, revolted, and the additional consideration of having largely possessed VALUE RECEIVED, prompted me to suspend my gun, as an emblematical characteristic, and to part with my pointers to A MEMBER OF THAT SENATE, who framed the law for the *good of their country*; retaining only a painting of my favourite pointer, large as life, as an eternal remembrancer that I set at defiance for more than *twenty years*, the dictation of LORDS and COMMONS in *one law*, to which I never conceived myself *conscientiously* bound to submit.

Submitting to you in my next, candid and dispassionate considerations upon the effect of the GAME LAWS, and the consequent scarcity of game, believe me, with every possible wish for the unlimited success of your excellent publication,

Your's most truly,

AN OLD SHOT.

August 19, 1793.

A CHECK *to* HORSE STEALERS.

Being the Substance of an Act of Parliament passed the 26 G. 3, for regulating Slaughter Horses.

GREAT abuses having arisen, and many horses having been stolen, from the facility and safety of disposing of them to those who kept slaughter-houses for horses, some regulations and restrictions seemed absolutely necessary. It was no uncommon thing for horses of great value to be sold for the purpose of making food

food for dogs; the thief rather chooſing to receive *twenty ſhillings* for a ſtolen horſe, without fear or danger of detection, than venture to diſpoſe of him publicly, though he might poſſibly have found a purchaſer who would have given twenty pounds for him. Theſe conſiderations induced the legiſlature to paſs the act of the 26 G. 3, *c.* 71, of which the following is the ſubſtance:

By this ſtatute it is enacted, that every perſon who ſhall keep or uſe any houſe or place for the purpoſe of ſlaughtering any horſe, mare, gelding, colt, filly, aſs, mule, bull, ox, cow, heifer, calf, ſheep, hog, goat, or other cattle, *which ſhall not be killed for butchers' meat*, ſhall take out a licence from the quarter ſeſſions, ſigned by the juſtices at ſuch ſeſſions, upon a certificate under the hands and ſeals of the miniſter and church-wardens, or overſeers, or of ſuch miniſter and two ſubſtantial houſeholders of the pariſh wherein ſuch perſon ſhall dwell, that he is fit to be truſted with the carrying on ſuch buſineſs: and if ſuch licenſed perſon ſhall die, his widow or perſonal repreſentative may carry on ſuch buſineſs till the next ſeſſions, *ſ.* 1, 2.

And a copy of ſuch licenſe ſhall be entered in a book, to be kept by the clerk of the peace for that purpoſe, which book may be inſpected by any perſon between ten and twelve in the forenoon, (Sundays excepted) paying ſix-pence. And every perſon ſo licenſed ſhall cauſe his name, and the words "*Licenſed for ſlaughtering horſes, purſuant to an act paſſed in the 26th year of the reign of his Majeſty King George the Third*, to be painted or fixed over the door or gate of the houſe, &c. where he ſhall carry on the ſaid buſineſs, in large legible characters.

And every licenſed perſon ſhall make entry in a book, to be kept for that purpoſe, of the name, profeſſion, and place of abode of the owner of every horſe, mare, gelding, colt, filly, aſs, mule, bull, ox, &c. brought to be killed or flayed; and of the perſon who ſhall bring the ſame, and the reaſon why brought; which book ſhall be at all times open for the peruſal of the inſpector; and ſuch perſon ſhall produce the ſaid book before any juſtice for the place where ſuch ſlaughter-houſe is ſituated, when required by an order or warrant, and ſhall alſo produce it at every quarter ſeſſions. *ſ.* 4.

And ſuch pariſhioners as are legally entitled to meet in veſtry to chooſe pariſh officers, ſhall annually, or oftener, appoint one or more perſons to inſpect every ſuch ſlaughter-houſe; and the inſpector ſhall cauſe his *name*, and the words "*Inſpector of houſes and places for ſlaughtering horſes*," to be put over his door where he reſides. *ſ.* 5.

Every ſuch licenſed perſon ſhall give ſix hours notice in writing to ſuch inſpector, previous to his killing any horſe, or other cattle, and, if brought dead, previous to the flaying thereof, that the inſpector may attend, and take an account and deſcription of the height, age, colour, and marks of every ſuch horſe, &c. brought alive to be killed, or brought dead as aforeſaid; and the ſame ſhall not be killed or flayed but between the hours of eight in the morning and four in the evening, between September 30, and April 1; and ſix in the morning and eight in the evening, between March 31 and October 1, yearly: and the

the inspector shall keep a book, and enter such description therein; and every person carrying on such business, shall pay sixpence for every entry: and all persons may have access to such book, between eight in the morning and five in the evening, from October 1 to March 31; and between six in the morning and eight in the evening during the other six months, paying sixpence for every inspection. And if the inspector shall have reason to believe that any horse, &c. is free from disease, and in a sound and serviceable state, or has been stolen or unlawfully come by, he may prohibit the slaughtering thereof for any time not exceeding eight days, and, in the mean time, shall advertise the same twice, or oftener, in some newspaper circulated in the county where such slaughter-house is situate, unless the owner shall sooner claim the same, or certify to the inspector that he sent the same to be slaughtered; the expence of advertising to be paid by the occupier of such slaughter-house; and if he shall refuse to pay the same, and shall be convicted thereof on the oath of the inspector, before one justice, he shall forfeit double the amount, to be levied by distress. *f.* 3, 5.

Inspectors may, by night or day, (if in the night with a constable) inspect any place kept by such licensed person, and search if any horse, &c. is deposited there. *f.* 6.

A person bringing cattle, who refuses to give an account of himself, may be taken by the inspector before a justice; and if the justice, upon examination, shall have cause to suspect that any horse, &c. brought by him, has been stolen, or unlawfully obtained, he may commit such person for not exceeding six days, to be further examined; and if the justice shall then have reason to believe that such horse, &c. has been stolen, or illegally obtained, he shall commit such person to the common gaol or house of correction, to be dealt with according to law. *f.* 7.

To keep or use a slaughter-house for killing any horse, &c. without giving notice, is felony. *f.* 8.

And if any licensed person shall throw into any lime-pit, or immerse in lime, or any preparation thereof, or rub therewith, or with any other corrosive matter, or destroy or bury the hide or skin of any horse, &c. by him slaughtered or flayed, or shall be guilty of any offence against this act, for which no penalty or punishment is provided; such person, on conviction, shall be deemed guilty of a *misdemeanor*, and be punished accordingly. *f.* 9.

If any licensed person shall make any false entry in the book kept by him, as directed in the 4th section of this act, he shall forfeit not more than 20l. nor less than 10l. by distress; and for want of distress, shall be committed to the house of correction for not exceeding three months, nor less than one. *f.* 10.

Unlicensed persons lending any house or place for the purpose of slaughtering any horse, &c. forfeit not exceeding 20l. nor less than 10l. and if not forthwith paid, shall be committed to the common gaol or house of correction for not exceeding three months, nor less than one. *f.* 13.

But nothing herein shall extend to any currier, felt-maker, tanner, or dealer in hides, who shall kill any aged or distempered horse, &c. or purchase any dead one

one, for the purpose of selling, using, or curing the hide thereof; nor to any farrier employed to kill aged and distempered cattle; nor to any person who shall kill any of their own, or other cattle, or purchase any that are dead to feed their own hounds or dogs; or to give away the flesh thereof for the like purpose. *f.* 14.

But every collar-maker, currier, felt-maker, tanner, or dealer in hides, farrier, or other person, who shall, under colour of their respective trades, knowingly kill any sound or useful horse, &c. or boil, or otherwise cure the flesh thereof for the purpose of selling it, shall forfeit not exceeding 20l. nor less than 10l. *f.* 15.

Witnesses, duly summoned, not appearing, or giving evidence, forfeit 10l. or suffer imprisonment in the common gaol or house of correction for not exceeding three months, nor less than one. *f.* 16.

The MIGRATION *of* WOODCOCKS.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THAT the woodcock is a bird of passage is a matter beyond all doubt; but whence it comes to us, I have not yet been able to learn with certainty. I understand that they arrive on several different parts of our coasts, because, at their first being seen there, they are usually found in flights, and so fatigued, that they are unable to escape even from sticks and stones; and I am credibly informed, that they have been seen in considerable numbers in the church-yard, and even in the streets, of Rye, in Sussex; but in the night, the usual time for taking their flight, they remove farther inland, and disperse. At their first coming they are commonly but poor, possibly being wasted by their long journey, and sometimes somewhat scurfy, though not so much as they are before they return in the spring. It is probable that they come to us from different parts of the continent, where they are bred in large forests, and principally in the more northern ones, whence they are driven by the snows and the approach of winter. By the short flights which they take when flushed in our woods, they do not seem fond of flying far, yet they certainly come from places at a great distance. Some of them probably come over by the short passage from Calais to Dover; but whether they are fatigued with the journey, and unable to proceed farther without resting, as is the case at other landing-places, I know not, having never heard any thing upon the subject from an inhabitant of those parts. Those which arrive on the Sussex coast come, it is most likely, by way of Normandy and the adjacent provinces, as others do from Holland and Germany to our eastern coasts. But whence do they come to our western coasts, where they abound more than they do in other parts of the kingdom? And whence to Ireland, where they are much more numerous than in England? Do they alight in Ireland first, and then come to us? Or do they pass over us to Ireland, and there continue as their *ne plus ultra?* Is it impossible that some of them may come from the more northern parts of America? It is observable that, like other birds that are formed for long flights, they have their bones very

very fine and light, yet at the same time firm and strong: some of them almost as small as the ribs of a herring.

There are, very clearly, different kinds of them; whether bred in the same or different countries, the curious researches of the Naturalist may hereafter investigate; at present, I presume, it is undetermined. Those which come to us about candlemas are different from the others that arrive earlier, in size, in colour, and even in their manner of flying; being quicker of wing, taking longer flights, and, as is well known to sportsmen, more difficult to be shot, because they do not rise so quickly above the spray, but make their way for some distance among the boughs. That some few are bred here is beyond a question, because the nests and the young are not unfrequently seen. These are supposed to be from wounded birds disabled from returning; and I take them to be those that are found so early as September, and chiefly in hedge-rows. They fly heavily, and seldom many rods at a time. They are of the largest size, with great heads, and of a colour somewhat darker than others. Those which arrive in October and November, the most numerous tribe, are rather less, with less heads, and of a colour not quite so dark. And the Candlemas cocks are still smaller, with shorter bills, and of a lighter colour on the head, back, and breast. Such a variety is likewise observable in snipes, though perhaps not commonly noticed. I am of opinion that woodcocks are to be found in almost all parts of the world. A gentleman who has been governor of Bengal, informed me, that they have them in India, whither they probably come from the immense wilds of Tartary.

These delicious birds are now very rare, and become more and more so every year, being so eagerly hunted after, that very few escape to go back again. And I apprehend that they are not great breeders, as those few that chance to breed here, are observed to lay but two, or at most three, eggs. Formerly, before the art of shooting flying was so general, and they were in much greater plenty, they were taken in springs set in moist places, where they came to feed; but the greatest havock of them is made in Cornwall and Devonshire, by nets hung in the woods; and I have heard that the Exeter stage coach has brought up thirty dozen in a week to the all-consuming city of London. So many enemies, and so many engines, are employed to destroy them, that very few can return to breed and bring us fresh supplies.

R. B.

SOLILOQUY *over a* DEAD HORSE.

THERE lies my poor Ball! cut off in the prime of life by a fit of the staggers! and a better horse never stood in shafts, rot me if ever there did.—Four years old last grass: 'twas but last week I had him new shod; ah! little thought I then he was so near slipping his wind: what a damned villainous whoreson disease is these same staggers!—He had the best advice too—what then? It would not do; for, as the clerk of the parish (a mortal good poet they say) handsomely writes "Afflictions sore, long time he bore, physicians were in vain."—Ay, physicians or farriers, they are all the same; only to

to be ſure, horſe-doctors don't feel their patient's pulſe, that I know of—there lies the difference. What of that? All the faculty in conſultation could have done nothing for him; his time was come; there's no help for it now; and it don't ſignify fretting: but, damn the ſtaggers, for all that, ſay I: honeſt Ball, they did not uſe you well, nor I neither: I've loſt the beſt horſe I was maſter of; yes, I ſhall miſs you, Ball. You were the pride of my heart, the leader of my team—ah! many a time and oft did I curry-comb that ſkin for you, and fill your manger, till your mandibles could wag no longer—but, you are gone—gone to the dogs, as the ſaying is; and a true ſaying it is: that horſe-fleſh of your's will be cut into bunches for them; and they may thank the ſtaggers for many a good meal's meat off that carcaſe. Food for dogs! for the curs that uſed to bark at your heels! It goes to my heart. Your round buttocks, I'll warrant, often made their teeth water, and now they will ſatisfy their longing.—Well, ſince it muſt be ſo, and yet 'tis more than they deſerve, let them have a belly-full of you: It is what you, Ball, and all horſes muſt come to.

The GAME *of* CRIBBAGE.

(Continued from page 228.)

A DEALER may, if he thinks proper, expoſe every card he has, in dealing.

But if a dealer ſhews any of his adverſary's cards, in dealing, his adverſary may mark two points, and may either call a freſh deal or not, at his own diſcretion.

If the dealer gives his opponent more cards than are his due, the non-dealer ſhall be entitled to mark two points, and to call a new deal, provided he diſcovers ſuch miſtake before he takes his cards from the table into his hand.

If the dealer ſhall obſerve more cards in his adverſary's hand (after they are taken up) than he is entitled to, he ſhall mark four points, and call a new deal.

If a dealer gives himſelf too many cards, his adverſary ſhall be entitled to mark two points, and to call a freſh deal, or not, as he thinks proper: if he does not chooſe to call a freſh deal, he may draw the extra cards out of the dealer's hand.

If a dealer is obſerved to have more cards than his due, after they are taken from the table into his hand, his opponent ſhall mark four points, and call a freſh deal.

If any bye-ſtander ſpeaks, or preſumes to interfere in the game, he ſhall forfeit.

No perſon ſhall ſhuffle, or even touch the cards, from the time they are dealt, to the time they are to be cut from the turn-up card, under the penalty of two points, to be marked to his adverſary.

If a perſon takes more points than he is entitled to, either in playing the cards, or marking his hand or crib, his opponent may firſt put him back as many points as he has overmarked, and afterwards ſcore ſo many points towards his own game.

If any perſon accidentally puts any of the pegs out of their proper places, it ſhall be left to the judgment of ſome perſon preſent to replace them, as near as poſſible, in the ſame ſituation as before.

No

No perſon ſhall touch either of his own pegs, except when he is entitled to mark ſomething, without forfeiting two points to his opponent.

If a perſon takes out his front peg, he muſt put it into the board behind his other, which then becomes his front peg.

If a perſon marks fewer points than he is entitled to, his opponent muſt not ſcore any thing for ſuch omiſſion.

Each party may pack his own cards; but if either of them ſhall put his cards to the pack without taking for them, (whether hand or crib) he ſhall not mark any thing for them afterwards.

(To be continued.)

SUMMER THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening, Auguſt 3, a new play called *The Mountaineers*, was performed for the firſt time at Colman's Haymarket Theatre, the characters of which were as follow: and thus repreſented,

Governor of Grenada,	Mr. Benſley.
Count Virulet,	Mr. Barrymore
Captain Kilmallock,	Mr. Johnſtone.
Sadi,	Mr. Banniſter.
Rocque,	Mr. Aickin.
Caled,	Mr. Evatt.
Lope,	Mr. Parſons.
Muleteers, Mr. Banniſter, Mr. Davies, and Mr. Benſon.	
Goatherds, Mr. Barret, Mr. Burton, and Mr J. Palmer, &c. and	
Octavian,	Mr. Kemble.
Zoraida,	Mrs. Kemble.
Floranthe,	Mrs. Goodall.
Agnes,	Mrs. Bland.

This play is the production of Mr. Colman, Jun. author of *Inkle and Yarico*, the *Battle of Hexham*, the *Surrender of Calais*, and other popular pieces. It was received on Saturday with the moſt honourable and liberal proofs of the ſatisfaction of a brilliant and crowded theatre, and from its powerful impreſſion on the minds and muſcles of the audience, we have no doubt of its becoming a ſtanding and favourite diſh for the preſent and many future ſeaſons.

The ſcene lies partly in the city of Grenada, and partly in the Sierra di Ronda, (a range of mountains that ſkirt the province of Grenada, and form the borders of Andaluſia.) Count Virulet, and his friend Kilmallock, have been captured by the Moors, and work in the gardens of Muley Buzan, the governor of Grenada. Zoraida (the governor's daughter) falls in love with the Count, and her mother having been a chriſtian, has, by her dying words, ſo deeply impreſſed her child with an admiration of the pure precepts of the doctrine of Chriſt, that ſhe is converted from the Mahometan faith by her lover, and accompanies him in flight from her father's palace. The lovers are followed by their faithful dependants, Agnes and Sadi, the former a Spaniſh captive, attendant on Zoraida, and the latter chief overſeer of the governor's ſlaves. They arrive by night-fall in the centre of the Sierra, and there meet with a variety of intereſting adventures. The main plot is interwoven with an epiſode made up of the loves of Floranthe and Octavian, and the extraordinary ſituations into which they are thrown. Octavian is clearly the Cardenio of Cervantes, and has been driven to deſperation by the cruel diſappointment he has experienced from the preference given to another ſuitor, by Floranthe's father. He has run his rival through

PARTRIDGE - SHOOTING.

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through the body, and imagining he had killed him, ſeparates himſelf from ſociety, and giving way to deſpondency, lives in the caves of the mountain, deriving his ſuſtenance from the precarious bounty of the goatherds, whom, in his fits of lunacy, he luſtily beats and bruiſes, as they occaſionally fall in his way. In the Sierra, Sadi and Agnes are accidentally parted from the Count, Kilmallock, and Zoraida, and take refuge in the cave of Octavian, during his abſence. While Agnes is ſleeping, Octavian comes, and rudely demands admittance, but is reſiſted by Sadi, who has placed himſelf as her guardian at the entrance. On Sadi's declaring that Agnes is the object of his affections, Octavian profeſſes the profoundeſt reverence for all true lovers, and after ſome empaſſioned obſervations on the ſubject, offers to conduct them to the cottage of a neighbouring goatherd. They conſent and follow him. Floranthe and her truſty attendant Rocque, having reſted at a paltry *poſſada* at the foot of a mountain, arrive at the goatherd's cot, and there, after ſome due preparation on the part of Rocque, an interview takes place between the lovers, which occaſions a violent conflict in the breaſt of Octavian, between his feelings and his deſire to believe his ſenſes do not deceive him; but at length the latter is reſtored to his perfect wits, and enjoys the happy reverſe of his ſituation and fortunes. In the mean time Zoraida and the Count and Kilmalloch have loſt their way, and Zoraida is perſuaded to remain alone while the men aſcend an eminence in order to aſcertain if they can ſee a town at a diſtance to ſerve them as a land-mark, and direct their courſe. While they are on this errand, Zoraida feeling her ſpirits ſuddenly depreſſed by an irreſiſtible impulſe, repoſes herſelf for a few moments, when the governor (her father) who had viſited the Sierra in ſearch of his fair fugitive, enters and vows vengeance on his ungrateful girl, ſhould he find her. He immediately eſpies her, and determines to gratify his indignation, but the feelings of the father ſtruggle againſt the deciſion of the judge; after having heard that ſhe has turned chriſtian, and followed a chriſtian lover, he is ſo far worked up to phrenzy, that he draws his ſcymeter, and is on the point of ſacrificing his child, when he is prevented by the entrance of Octavian, who ruſhes upon Muley-Buzan, and, diſarming him, lifts the weapon againſt the Governor's breaſt, but is prevented by Count Virulet, who enters critically, and ſaves Zoraida's father. The Moor, unable to reſiſt the conviction of chriſtian charity, which the incident has flaſhed upon him, conſents to the union of his daughter and Virulet, and the general happineſs is heightened by the preſence of Floranthe and Octavian, Sadi and Agnes.

*** *For the moſt approved Songs in this Piece, ſee our Poetical Department.*

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

THE Proprietors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE beg leave to preſent their ſubſcribers with *a beautiful Engraving from a Drawing made by* CORBOULD, (at the particular requeſt, and under the immediate direction of a Gentleman well known as the firſt ſhot in the county where he reſides) of PATRIDGE SHOOTING. Ample directions for this ſport having been already given in pages

ges 34 and 59 of our First Volume, it only remains for us to add, that every communication, illustrative of this, or any other sporting subject, will have early insertion in our Miscellany.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Short Account of the HOUSE *and* PAINTINGS, *with the* OUT-BUILDINGS *and* SPORTING ESTABLISHMENTS *at Goodwood, in Sussex, the Seat of his Grace the* DUKE *of* RICHMOND.

THE hall and the drawing-room are the chief rooms for space and shew. The hall is 60 by 24; the drawing-room 40 by 28. After the dining-parlour and the duchess's dressing-room, there are a great many rooms, but none that need be distinguished.

The pictures are, Mrs. Damer, Lady Louisa, Lord George, Count Bentinck, (a fine characteristic head) the late Duke and Duchess, Duke of Leinster, Countess Berkeley, and a half length of the present duke, when abroad, as formidable as brick-coloured cuffs could make him.

In other rooms are Lord Anson, Lord Albemarle, Lord J. Cavendish, Lord Keppel, (by Romney) Lady L. Conolly. Some fine horses, by Stubbs, with Col. Jones, Lord George Lenox and the Duke, all on horseback, with servants and dogs. — The duchess and Lady Louisa are in another picture, looking at some race-horses; and a third, with Lord Holland and another gentleman, shooting. There are some pictures of other horses, viz. *Sheldon*, *Grey Cary*, *Grey Cardigan*, *Bay Bolton*, *Red Robin*, and *Sultan*, which were given by Prince Charles of Lorraine to the king, in 1743.

Mad. Querouaille, Nell Gwyn, and the Duchess of Portsmouth, are also among the pictures.

Other artificial objects are, the statue of a lioness, a favourite of the late, and present duke, the lion, the head of Anson's ship, upon his voyage.

The outlying buildings are, an obelisk, holding a well-hid chimney, carrying the smoke from the pheasantry, built by the present duke. The Venetian room, with views to the Isle of Wight, built by the late duke. A dairy, exquisitely simple and beautiful, the tablets on the base of the buttresses are heraldry of the constituent families, Lenox, Brudenell, Cadogan, Kennicort, and Nohall.

Early in life, the duke built what is not common—a tennis-court; and what is more uncommon still, a dog-kennel which has cost him above 10,000l.! The duke was his own architect and builder: he dug his own flints, burnt his own lime, made his own bricks, and formed the wood-work in his own shops.

THE DOG KENNEL

Is a place by itself in the park, and is a grand object to the best rooms in the house.— The front is handsome. — The ground is well raised about it, and turfed. The effect is good.

The dimensions.—The length is 148 feet; the depth 30; the height, from the crown of the arches that support it, 18 feet on the sides; in the centre 28 feet.

The materials are flints, finished at all the angles by a light grey brick, like the Lymington white stock.

The

The distribution of the building is into five kennels; two of them 36 by 15—three more 30 by 15; two feeding-rooms, 28 by 15. In each there are openings at the top for cold air, and stoves to warm the air when too cold. There are supplies of water, and drains, into a stank, as it is called, a depth below, full of rain water. From the surface of this rain water to the rise of the arch, is eleven feet; so that inconvenience from smell there is none; and the whole at any time can be cleared off, by drains, to more dependent depths, dung-pits, &c. So that, as an aid to farming, it is not altogether useless.

Round the whole building, is a pavement five feet wide, airing yards, places for breeding, &c. &c. making part of each wing.

For the huntsman, and for the whipper-in, there is a parlour, a kitchen, and a sleeping-room for each.

It will contain two packs; but at present the duke has only fox-hounds. The dogs are reduced from 60 to 40 couple.

Before this building was finished, the dogs used to be kept at Hannaker and Charlton, and 12 hunters were farmed by an old huntsman, who is now dead. This part of the establishment is farmed no more.

THE GAME

Is throughout on an establishment that is superb. There are twenty gamekeepers. The partridges are in particular plenty. Thus to keep up the stock, there are, besides the home growth of the birds, above 1000 eggs brought every year from France. The process was, hens hatched them 20 at a sitting. In about six weeks they were let loose. This was the mode before the revolution; it is now at an end.

The duke's shops are complete, for carpenters and joiners, with a timber-yard, saw-pits, &c. &c. There is a master workman, who has a house, with 20 artificers under him.

He farms largely, between 5 and 600 acres. He has six teams. To improve the breed of horses, he gives for those that are Sussex bred, a plate at Brighthelmstone.

The park is four miles round; the kitchen-garden is ten acres, with some glass, but no fire. His ornamented garden is 50 acres. The cedars are some of the best in England.

The Portland stone front of the house, and the stables forming a handsome square, are what the present duke has built.

Original ANECDOTES *of* HUNTING *the* BEAR *in* RUSSIA, &c.

(Concluded from Page 140.)

SINCE the last-mentioned hunt, an old superannuated huntsman retired on a pension, and living in a hut not far from Paulofsky, the summer palace of the Great Duke, killed another large bear when quite alone, with his *couteau de chasse.*

The old sportsman had fallen unexpectedly on a bear, whilst he was sauntering in the woods in search of other game. The noise of his gun, probably fired close to the animal without knowing it, brought him upon the old man, unable to save himself by flight; he therefore drew his side-arm, and as the bear rose to hug him, plunged it so fortunately into his belly, as to lay it dead at his feet. He then returned home, and having procured a boor's cart,

cart, conveyed his prey to his Imperial Highness; who was so charmed with the bold veteran, that he gave him a hundred rubles for his aged prowess, and ordered him to keep the skin as a trophy of it, which he did, and is not a little proud of showing it.

When only three hunters chase a bear, they take the following method: As soon as the bear is found, these three sportsmen take their stations at a certain distance and direction from each other: one of them fires at the animal, on which he immediately makes towards him; the second then fires to draw him to the other side; and the third does the same to give him a third direction. By the time these manœuvres are executed, the first sportsman has time to load again; and in this manner they fire and load alternately till they have dispatched their game.

There is still another curious circumstance attending the Russian bear-hunt, which is the manner in which the peasants trace them out in summer, by what may be called, in sporting language, *their form*; with the method they have of judging of his size by it; though, properly speaking, it is only the form of his hinder parts, and not of his whole body.

The bear is very fond of corn, and makes great havock among it by the quantity he consumes, and the quantity he treads under foot; but the manner of his feeding on it is remarkable, especially as in that act he leaves what the peasants call his *form* in the earth, and by which they trace him from one part to another during his feeding season.

When this animal finds a field of corn to his taste, either in the milky or ripe state of the grain, he chooses a soft spot amongst it, free from stones, where he sits down on his buttocks, and eats all around him as far as he can reach, turning on his buttocks as a center, so as to make a hole or print in the ground, round and smooth like a large bason. This ascertains to the peasant the size of his hind quarters; and, measuring from that to the cropped circle in the corn all around, they judge of his length; as the lazy animal never quits his seat to eat further than the utmost reach of his muzzle and paws, but removes to a fresh spot when all is consumed near him, and begins the same business over again. These prints or forms, by the comparative freshness of their appearance, apprize the peasants of their approach to the enemy they are tracing. So that the discovery of the bear in summer depends upon this second remarkable trait in bruin's character, which I acknowledge was new to me, and may probably be so to many of your readers.

The Finnish peasants, a very different race from the Russians, mark the difference of their characters by the less dangerous and active mode of their hunting the bear, and though I believe their stratagems are better known in Europe than those I have given above, I shall relate them also as practised in Russia.

The Fin erects, about the middle of a tree in the bear's favourite haunts, a species of small round scaffold, much in the stile, with respect to form and position, of one of the tops of a ship: on this he sits secure, and waits with patience the arrival of the animal at the foot of the tree; attracted by honey, or some other favourite food, placed there as a bait,

bait, and ſhoots at him through holes made for that purpoſe in his ſtage. But ſhould he only wound, inſtead of killing the bear, the animal is ſtopped in its furious courſe up the tree, (which he climbs like a cat) by the round-top, which obſtructs him in his purſuit, and gives the ſecure hunter a ſtill more favourable opportunity of diſpatching him. He is likewiſe always armed with an ax, to chop off his paws, ſhould they appear above the ſtage in attempting to mount it; ſo that this ſpecies of hunting, practiſed among the Fins ſubject to Ruſſia (much inferior to their Swediſh brethren) may almoſt be ſaid to be unattended with danger.

BADGER HUNTING.

THE badger is not known to exiſt in hot countries: it is an original native of the temperate climates of Europe; and is found, without any variety, in Spain, France, Italy, Germany, Britain, Poland, and Sweden. It breeds only twice in a year, and brings forth four or five at a time.

The uſual length of the badger is ſomewhat above two feet, excluſive of the tail, which is about ſix inches long; its eyes are ſmall, and are placed in a black ſtripe, which begins behind the ears, and runs tapering towards the noſe: the throat and legs are black; the back, ſides, and tail are of a dirty grey, mixed with black; the legs are very ſhort, ſtrong, and thick: each foot conſiſts of five toes; thoſe on the fore-feet are armed with ſtrong claws, well adapted for digging its ſubterranean habitation.

The badger retires to the moſt ſecret receſſes; where it digs its hole, and forms its habitation under ground. Its food conſiſts chiefly of roots, fruits, graſs, inſects, and frogs. It is accuſed of deſtroying lambs and rabbits; but there ſeems to be no other reaſon for conſidering it as a beaſt of prey, than the analogy between its teeth, and thoſe of carnivorous animals.

Few creatures defend themſelves better, or bite with greater keenneſs than the badger: on that account it is frequently baited with dogs trained for that purpoſe, and defends itſelf from their attacks with aſtoniſhing agility and ſucceſs. Its motions are ſo quick, that a dog is often deſperately wounded in the firſt moment of aſſault, and obliged to fly. The thickneſs of the badger's ſkin, and the length and coarſeneſs of its hair, are an excellent defence againſt the bites of the dogs: its ſkin is ſo looſe as to reſiſt the impreſſions of their teeth, and gives the animal an opportunity of turning itſelf round, and wounding its adverſaries in their tendereſt parts. In this manner this ſingular creature is able to reſiſt repeated attacks both of men and dogs, from all quarters; till, being overpowered with numbers, and enfeebled by many deſperate wounds, it is at laſt obliged to yield.

In hunting the badger, you muſt ſeek the earths and burrows where he lies; and, in a clear moonſhine-night, go and ſtop all the burrows except one or two, and therein place ſome ſacks, faſtened with drawing ſtrings, which may ſhut him in as ſoon as he ſtrains the bag. Some only place a hoop in the mouth of the ſack, and ſo put it into the hole; and as ſoon as the badger is in the ſack, and ſtrains it, the ſack ſlips from the hoop, and

 ſecures

ſecures him in it, where he lies trembling till he is taken from his priſon.

The ſacks or bags being thus ſet, caſt off the hounds, beating about all the woods, hedges, and tufts round about for the compaſs of a mile or two; and what badgers are abroad, being alarmed by the hounds, will ſoon betake themſelves to their burrows. Obſerve, that the perſon who is placed to watch the ſacks, muſt ſtand cloſe, and upon a clear wind; otherwiſe the badger will diſcover him, and immediately fly ſome other way into his burrow.

But if the dogs can encounter him before he can take his ſanctuary, he will then ſtand at a bay like a boar, and make good ſport, vigorouſly biting and clawing the dogs. In general, when they fight, they lay on their backs, uſing both teeth and nails; and, by blowing up their ſkins, defend themſelves againſt the bites of the dogs, and the blows given by the men.

When the badger finds the terriers yearn * him in his burrow, he will ſtop the hole betwixt him and the terriers; and, if they ſtill continue baying, he will remove his couch into another chamber, or part of his burrow; and ſo from one to another, barricading the way before them, as he retreats, till he can go no farther.

If you intend to dig the badger out of his burrow, you muſt be provided with ſuch tools as are uſed for digging out a fox: you ſhould alſo have a pail of water ready to refreſh the terriers when they come out of the earth to take breath and cool themſelves.

It is not unuſual to put ſome ſmall bells about the necks of the terriers, which, making a noiſe, will cauſe the badger to bolt out.

In digging, the ſituation of the ground muſt be obſerved and conſidered; or, inſtead of advancing the work, you probably may hinder it.

In this order you may beſiege them in their holds, or caſtles, and break their platforms, parapets, and caſements; and work to them with mines and countermines, till you have overcome them.

We muſt do this animal the juſtice to obſerve, that, though nature has furniſhed it with formidable weapons of offence, and has beſides given it ſtrength ſufficient to uſe them with great effect; it is, notwithſtanding, very harmleſs and inoffenſive, and, unleſs attacked, employs them only for its ſupport.

The badger is an indolent animal, and ſleeps much: it confines itſelf to its hole during the whole day, and feeds only in the night. It is ſo cleanly as never to defile its habitation with its ordure. Immediately below the tail, between that and the anus, there is a narrow tranſverſe orifice, from whence a white ſubſtance, of a very fœtid ſmell, conſtantly exudes. The ſkin, when dreſſed with the hair on, is uſed for piſtol furniture. Its fleſh is eaten: the hind quarters are ſometimes made into hams, which, when cured, are not inferior in goodneſs to the beſt bacon. The hairs are made into bruſhes, which are uſed by painters to ſoften and harmonize their ſhades.

In walking, the badger treads on its whole heel, like the bear, which brings its belly very near the ground.

* To yearn is to bark as beagles do at their prey.

THE

THE

FEAST OF WIT;

OR,

SPORTSMAN's HALL.

BON MOT.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

SOME years ago I was present in Surrey, at an annual feast given by Mr. Harley, previous to his fox-hunting, to all the surrounding farmers whose covers he hunted, and to many old staunch sportsmen who generally attended his hounds, to several metropolitan Nimrods, and in short, his invitation was almost infinite; amongst one of these denominations, I was one. Many guests of superior rank being in the house, the table was pretty motley. The hospitality of the guest, the flavor of the claret, the approaching Nimrod season, and the affability of the great men, dismissed a timidity from my tongue which usually lays an embargo upon it, and at a little pause, looking significantly round the festive board, I told my honourable host, "I was glad to see that he was giving us a new *Harleian Miscellany.*"

CAPT. SNUG.

The late vice-chancellor of Oxford, who was remarkable for

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a vain display of hard and pompous words, being one day disappointed of a pease pudding, with a leg of pork, called for the cook, and angrily asked him the reason; telling him at the same time, that he was a blockhead, and to take care that he always had the proper *concomitant*. The cook understanding the vice-chancellor to mean a pease-pudding by the word *concomitant*, next day, when he had a *boiled turkey* on the table, sent one up with it, of an enormous size. The vice-chancellor again sent for the cook, and reprimanded him for not sending the proper *concomitant*, as there was no *oyster* sauce. "Sir," said the cook, "you told me yesterday, always to send you a *pease pudding*, and I thought I had served you up one to-day, big enough for half the college."

ANECDOTE.

Captain Christie, an Irish officer, who served with considerable credit in America, had the misfortune to be dreadfully wounded in one of the battles there. As he lay on the ground, an unfortunate soldier, who was near him, and was also much wounded, made a terrible howling, when he exclaimed, "D—n your eyes, what do you make such a noise for, do you think nobody is *killed* but yourself."

ANECDOTE OF A JURYMAN.

It was remarked of a citizen of Dublin, that with the most inflexible honesty of opinion, he had a set of such singular opinions, that whenever called upon as a juror in questions about the excise laws, libel, or other public trials, he constantly entertained notions of the law and justice of the case, different from those laid down by the judge, and taken up by his brother jurymen; but he as constantly persevered in his notions, until he brought them all over. One of the judges asked him one day how he came to be so forward, and to give the court so much trouble: "My lord," said he with the utmost gravity, "it has been always my misfortune to be on a jury with *eleven obstinate men*."

The influence of words is strongly illustrated by the following anecdote:—A gentleman called to some men to come and *work* an engine for him: Not one would stir.—"Come, my lads," said he, "come and *play* the engine." They all immediately ran and complied with his wish.

A duel very nearly took place lately, from a whimsical play upon letters.—A gentleman observed to another that they were come to the *fifty-first* mile-stone from London. "That's L I," replied his companion. The first understanding *That's a lie*, could scarcely be appeased by the explanation of his fellow traveller.

TREASON!!!

A very serious complaint was lodged a few days ago, before a justice of the peace, and one of the quorum in a northern county, against a simple countryman, for having "*damned the king*." A warrant was accordingly issued, and the poor trembling delinquent dragged before the bench, when the following very *keen* and *pointed* interrogatories were put to him:

Justice.—Harkee! you fellow; how came you wickedly and profanely to damn his most sacred

cred majeſty George the Third, of Great Britain, France and Irelank, king, defender of the faith, and ſo forth?

Countryman.—Lord! your worſhip, I did not know that the *King* of *Clubs* was *Defender* of the *Faith*, or by my troth I would not a *damn'd it.*

Juſtice.—King of clubs! Why, you *rebellious* raſcal, what do you add *inſult* to *treaſon?* Tell me what you mean?

Countryman.—Mean, your worſhip! why, you *mun know* that were *noine* and *noine*, at whiſk and ſwabbers, *clubs* was *trumps*. I had *eace* and *queen* i' my own hond—but as ill luck would ha't, our neighbour Tummas clapt his *king* ſmack upon moy *queen*, and by *gadlin* they gotten the odd trick; ſo being welly throttled with rage, your Worſhip, I-I-I *cry down the king!*

Juſtice.—O! well, if that's all, thou may'ſt go about thy buſineſs; but ſee that thou never doſt ſo again.

Countryman.— God bleſs your honour, I wonna e'en curſe a *knave*, for fear it offend your *worſhip?*

EDUCATION.

A gentleman recently returned from the country, where he witneſſed a performance of ſome of the ſons of Theſpis, his curioſity led him behind the ſcenes, and obſerving a motto from Horace painted on the curtain, told the manager he was happy to obſerve, he had received a good education, and was acquainted with Horace.—"No, ſir," replied the learned manager, "*I never went farther than the Rule of Three.*"

A journeyman baker the other day called upon an old acquaintance of his, a cobler, in the neighbourhood of St. Paul's, who was juſt ſitting down to a ſmall piece of hot roaſted beef. The baker, with great familiarity, ſeated himſelf as if to eat. "Stop, friend," ſaid the cobler, "ſince you won't *bake* for me, I'll be d—n'd if I'll *roaſt* for you," and turned him out of his apartment.

ANECDOTE OF THE PRESENT LORD HOWE.

His lordſhip, during the laſt war, was told one night when at ſea, that the ſhip was on fire near the powder-room—"If that be the caſe," ſaid his lordſhip coolly, proceeding at the ſame time, with much deliberation, to put on his cloaths, "we ſhall ſoon hear a further *report* of the matter."—Away, however, flew the terrified officer, who brought the intelligence, and ſoon returned, *panting*, to ſay that "his lordſhip need not be *afraid*, as the fire was extinguiſhed."—"I never was yet afraid in my life, ſir," was the reply, looking the lieutenant full in the face, "But how does a man *feel* when he is afraid?—I do not aſk you how he *looks*."

An attorney, ſays an ingenious writer, is the ſame thing to a barriſter that an apothecary is to a doctor, with this difference, that the former does not deal in *ſcruples!*

Mother Johnſon, the King's-place abbeſs, and one of the moſt notorious purveyors of that celebrated *fleſh-market*, when brought before the police of Weſtminſter, a ſhort time ſince, begged, for God's ſake, "the juſtices would be very *tender* of *her*

her character, as on the *repute* of her house depended her bread."

IRISH TURF.

The following notice has passed through three or four Dublin papers, in an advertisement of the Enniskillen races: "N. B. A main of cocks to be fought during the meeting, and all *horses to qualify on oath*, if required.

Some men have an excellent knack at escaping out of a disagreeable dilemma, and this was observed to have been the character of our English Aristophanes, Sam. Foot. The following instance of this faculty in a Romish friar is entertaining: shewing the various riches of his monastery to a large company, he boasted that he had it now in his power to engage their admiration by a sight of the greatest wonder of all—no less than a *feather* of the *Holy Dove* that alighted on Our Saviour at his baptism. But lo! on opening the box, some wag had purloined the sacred relic, and deposited a cinder in its room: "Well," quoth our priest, "I cannot be so good as my word this time, but here is one of the *coals* that broiled St. *Lawrence*, and that's worth seeing."

In a late cause respecting a will, evidence was given to prove the testatrix (an apothecary's wife) a lunatic: and amongst other things it was deposed, that she had swept a quantity of pots, phials, lotions, potions, &c. into the street, as rubbish. "I doubt," said the learned judge, "whether sweeping physic into the street be any proof of insanity." "True, my lord," replied the counsel, "but sweeping the pots away certainly was."

At the sale of a clergyman's effects lately deceased in the West, his library was sold for 3l. and the liquors in his cellar for 276l. —"The letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life."

An Hibernian *plaintiff*, (a gentleman whose attachment to law finally induced him to sell his last field for the purpose of prosecuting a man who broke down his *fence*) died lately in Ireland; when, in searching his papers, they found the following *memorandum*:—"Cast in *nine* law-suits, and *gain'd* one, by which I lost 100l."

At a late musical meeting, in the country, a vocal performer, who was rather shabbily dressed about his *small cloaths*, being complimented on the power of his voice, vainly threw up his head and replied: "O Lard, sir, I can make *any thing* of it."—"Can you, indeed?" said a wit in company, "why, then I'd advise you to make a *pair of breeches* of it."

The *Bible Society*, we are told, have lately presented a large number of bibles to the sailors. Should these bibles not *convert* the sailors, the sailors will very probably *convert* the bibles—into *grog*.

RECRUITING ANECDOTE.

A few days ago a serjeant was haranguing a motley groupe *a la militaire*; and speaking of the glories of war, he informed his auditory "that the French were our *natural born* enemies."

The following derivation of the word *antimony*, if not true, is at least humorous: Basilius Valentinus, who first discovered it, tried its effects upon swine, and the

the consequence was, that it fattened them very much; this success led him, from a curious combination of ideas, to try it upon a convent of Monks, who were destroyed by dozens by it; from which circumstance it was called *Anti-Moine—Anglice*, Antimony.

ANTIQUITIES.

Mr. Watkins, the last examiner of the buried town of *Pompeii*, appears to have gone a *step* beyond his predecessors in THE WONDERFUL. The following is a part of his description: "you may suppose the houses of *Pompeii* are in high preservation, when I tell you, that we saw, on the sill of a window, *stains of some such liquor as coffee or chocolate*, made by the bottoms of cups."

ODD INSCRIPTIONS.

Johnson describes a ROAD to be *a way for travelling*; *a path*; and a STREET to be *a paved way among houses*; but an inscription on a board at the end of the pathway from the Foundling-hospital to Grays-inn-lane, seems to intimate, that this path is now neither one, nor the other, and yet both. Thus it is worded:— "The commissioners, &c. give notice, that *this road* is not passable until *this street* is complete."

Another board in the same vicinity prohibits beating carpets, or any other troublesome sports in the field where it is erected; and a threat held forth on another board in the same field, had, a few weeks ago, a very ludicrous appearance; for it was a declaration, *that any person should be severely punished, if they presumed to bathe in this water*. It unluckily happened that, in consequence of the intense heat of the weather, the pond was *totally dry*. Whether it is owing to the person who has the direction of this business, being a native of a *sister kingdom*; or that the composition is left wholly to the *painter*, we know not; but there seems to be in all, a strong *penchant* for the bull; as will be seen from the following notice which has been stuck up in the *Toxopholite grounds* Bloomsbury:—"As it is *impossible* for any but members to enter these grounds, any others that do, shall be severely punished."

The evening before a battle, an officer came to Marshall DE TOIRES, and asked permission to go and see his father, who was lying at the point of death, in order that he might pay his last respects to him, and receive his blessing. The general, who readily guessed the cause of the officer's request, said, "go, *honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long on the earth*."

The king, in a late visit to Lord Grenville, is said to have expressed his surprise at the smallness of the house inhabited by his lordship, which is, indeed, little better than a cottage.—When Queen Elizabeth, upon a visit to Lord Bacon, expressed a similar surprise, "It is not I, madam," said his lordship, "who have built an house too small for myself, but your *majesty*, who has rendered me too big for my house."

The BLOOD-HOUND.

THE blood-hound was much esteemed by our ancestors; and, as it was remarkable for the fineness of its scent, it was employed in recovering game which had

had escaped wounded from the hunter. It could follow, with great certainty, the footsteps of a man to a considerable distance: and in barbarous and uncivilized times, when the thief or murderer had fled, this useful creature would trace him through the thickest and most secret coverts; nor would it cease its pursuit till it had taken the felon. For this reason, there was a law in Scotland, that whoever denied entrance to one of these dogs, in pursuit of stolen goods, should be deemed an accessary.

Blood-hounds were formerly used in certain districts lying between England and Scotland, which were much infested by robbers and murderers; and a tax was laid upon the inhabitants for keeping and maintaining a certain number of them. But, as the arm of justice is now extended over every part of the country, and there are no secret recesses where villainy may be concealed, these services are no longer necessary. In Scotland, this animal was distinguished by the name of the Sleuth hound.

Some few of these dogs are still kept in the southern parts of the kingdom, and are used in pursuit of deer, which have been previously wounded by a shot to draw blood; the scent of which enables them to pursue with the most unerring steadiness. They are sometimes employed in discovering deer-stealers, whom they infallibly trace by the blood which issues from the wounds of their victims. They are also said to be kept in convents, situated in the lonely and mountainous countries of Switzerland, both as a guard to the sacred mansion, as well as to find out the bodies of men who have been unfortunately lost in crossing those wild and dreary tracts.

The blood-hound is taller than the old English hound, most beautifully formed, and superior to every other kind in activity, speed, and sagacity. They seldom bark, except in the chase, and are generally of a reddish or brown colour. Somerville thus beautifully describes their mode of pursuing the nightly spoiler:

Soon the sagacious brute, his curling tail
Flourish'd in air, low bending, plies around
His busy nose, the steaming vapour snuffs
Inquisitive, nor leaves one turf untry'd,
'Till, conscious of the recent stains, his heart
Beats quick; his snuffling nose, his active tail,
Attest his joy: then with deep op'ning mouth,
That makes the welkin tremble, he proclaims
Th' audacious felon, foot by foot he marks
His winding way, while all the list'ning crowd
Applaud his reas'nings. O'er the wat'ry ford,
Dry sandy heaths, and stony barren hills;
O'er beaten paths, with men and beasts distain'd,
Unerring he pursues, till at the cot
Arriv'd, and seizing by his guilty throat
The catiff vile, redeems the captive prey:
So exquisitely delicate his sense!

To ANGLE *for the* EEL.

EELS are distinguished into four kinds: the *silver eel*; a *greenish eel*, called a *grey*; a *blackish*

ish eel, with a broad flat head; and an eel with *reddish fins*. The eel's haunts are chiefly amongst weeds, under roots and stumps of trees, holes, and clefts in the earth, both in the banks and at bottom, and in the plain mud; where they lie, with only their heads out, watching for prey: also about flood-gates, wears, bridges, and old mills, and in the still waters which are foul and muddy; but the smallest eels are to be met with in any rivers.

In winter, they conceal themselves six months in the mud; and they seldom rove about in summer in the day-time, but during the whole night: at which time you may take a great number of them, by laying in night-lines, fastened here and there to banks, stumps of trees, &c. of a proper length for the depth of the water, leaded so as to lie on the ground; and a proper eel-hook whipped on each, baited with the following baits, *viz.* garden worms, or lobs, minnows, hen's-guts, fish-garbage, loaches, small gudgeons, or miller's thumbs: also with small roaches, the hook being laid in their mouths.

There are two ways of taking them in the day-time, called *snigging* and *lobbing*. Sniggling is thus performed: take a strong line, and bait your hook with a large lob-worm, and go to such places as those above-mentioned, where eels hide themselves in the day-time; put the bait gently into the hole, by the help of a cleft stick, and if the eel is there, he will certainly bite; let him tire himself by tugging, before you offer to pull him out, or you will break your line.

The other method is called *lobbing*: in order to perform this, you must scour some large lobs, and with a needle run a twisted silk through as many of them, from end to end, as will lightly wrap a dozen times round your hand; make them into links, and fasten them to strong packthread, or whip-cord, two yards long, then make a knot in the line, about six or eight inches from the worms; afterwards put three quarters of a pound of lead, in the form of a pyramid, on the cord; the lead must be made hollow three parts of the way up it, and then a hole must be bored through it large enough to put the cord through, and let the lead slide down to the knot. Then fix all to a manageable pole, and use it in muddy water. When the fish tug, let them have time to fasten, then draw them gently up, and hoist them quick to shore. A boat, called a punt, is very useful in this kind of fishing: some use an eel-spear to catch eels with; which is an instrument with three or four forks, or jammed teeth, which they strike at random into the mud.

The rivers Stower, in Dorsetshire: Ankam, in Lincolnshire; and Irk, in Lancashire; are famed by their respective neighbours for very excellent eels: Mr. Pope has celebrated the river Kennet, in Berkshire, on the same account, in his Windsor Forest:—

"The Kennet swift, for silver eels renown'd."

Rumsey-mere, in Huntingdonshire, abounds with fine eels and large pike, which the neighbours call Hagets; Cambridgeshire also boasts of large quantities of eels of the most excellent kind. Gesner quotes a passage from the venerable Bede, to the following effect:—"In England there is an island called *Ely*, by

 reason

reason of the innumerable quantity of *eels* that breed in it."—"But," says the commentator on Walton's Complete Angler, "it is said there are no eels superior in goodness to those taken in the head of the New River, near Islington, and I myself have seen eels caught there, with a rod and line, of a very large size."

Though eels are delicate food, they are not esteemed wholesome, but on the contrary. The Italians have the following proverb: "Give eels and no wine to your enemies."

An extraordinary ANECDOTE *of* GENERAL PUTNAM.

SOON after Mr. Putnam removed to Connecticut, the wolves, then very numerous, broke into his sheep-fold, and killed seventy fine sheep and goats, besides wounding many lambs and kids. This havock was committed by a she-wolf, which, with her annual whelps, had for several years infested the vicinity. The young were commonly destroyed by the vigilance of the hunters, but the old one was too sagacious to come within gun-shot; upon being closely pursued, she would generally fly to the western woods, and return the next winter with another litter of whelps.

This wolf at length became such an intolerable nuisance, that Mr. Putnam entered into a combination with five of his neighbours to hunt alternately until they could destroy her. Two, by rotation, were to be constantly in pursuit. It was known that, having lost the toes from one foot by a steel trap, she made one track shorter than the other. By this vestige, the pursuers recognized, in a light snow, the route of this pernicious animal. Having followed her to Connecticut-river, and found she had turned back in a direct course towards Pomfret, they immediately returned, and by ten the next morning the blood-hounds had driven her into a den, about three miles from Mr. Putnam's house. The people soon collected, with dogs, guns, straw, fire, and sulphur, to attack the common enemy. With this apparatus several unsuccessful efforts were made to force her from the den. The hounds came back, badly wounded, and refused to return. The smoke of blazing straw had no effect: nor did the fumes of burnt brimstone, with which the cavern was filled, compel her to quit the retirement. Wearied with such fruitless attempts, (which had brought the time to ten o'clock at night,) Mr. Putnam tried once more to make his dog enter, but in vain! he proposed to his negro-man to go down into the cavern and shoot the wolf; the negro declined the hazardous service. Then it was, that their master, angry at the disappointment, and declaring that he was ashamed to have a coward in his family, resolved himself to destroy this ferocious beast, least she should escape through some unknown fissure of the rock. His neighbours strongly remonstrated against the perilous enterprize; but he knowing that wild animals were intimidated by fire, and having provided several strips of birch-bark, the only combustible material which he could obtain that would afford light in this deep and darksome cave, prepared for his descent. Having accordingly divested himself of his coat and waistcoat, and having a long rope fastened

faſtened round his legs, by which he might be pulled back at a concerted ſignal, he entered head foremoſt, with the blazing torch in his hand.

The aperture of the den, on the eaſt ſide of a very high ledge of rocks, is about two feet ſquare; from thence it deſcends obliquely fifteen feet, then running horizontally about ten more, it aſcends gradually ſixteen feet towards its termination. The ſides of this ſubterraneous cavity are compoſed of ſmooth and ſolid rocks, which ſeem to have been divided from each other by ſome former earthquake. The top and bottom are alſo of ſtone, and the entrance in winter being covered with ice, is exceedingly ſlippery. It is in no place high enough for a man to raiſe himſelf upright, nor in any part more than three feet in width.

Having groped his paſſage to the horizontal part of the den, the moſt terrifying darkneſs appeared in front of the dim circle of light afforded by his torch. It was ſilent as the houſe of death. None but monſters of the deſert had ever before explored this ſolitary manſion of horror. He cautiouſly proceeded onward, came to the aſcent, which he ſlowly mounted on his hands and knees, until he diſcovered the glaring eye-balls of the wolf, which was ſitting at the extremity of the cavern. Startled at the ſight of the fire, ſhe gnaſhed her teeth, and gave a ſullen growl. As ſoon as he had made the neceſſary diſcovery, he kicked the rope, as a ſignal for pulling him out. The people, at the mouth of the den, who had liſtened with painful anxiety, hearing the growling of the wolf, and ſuppoſing their friend to be in the moſt imminent danger, drew him forth with ſuch celerity, that his ſhirt was ſtripped over his head, and his ſkin was ſeverely laſcerated. After he had adjuſted his cloaths, and loaded his gun with nine buck-ſhot, holding a torch in one hand, and the muſket in the other, he deſcended a ſecond time, when he drew nearer than before; the wolf aſſuming a ſtill more fierce and terrible appearance, howling, rolling her eyes, ſnapping her teeth, and dropping her head between her legs, was evidently in the attitude, and on the point of ſpringing at him. At the critical inſtant he levelled, and fired at her head. Stunned with the ſhock, and ſuffocated with the ſmoak, he immediately found himſelf drawn out of the cave; but having refreſhed himſelf, and permitted the ſmoke to diſſipate, he went down the third time. Once more he came within ſight of the wolf, who appearing very paſſive, he applied the torch to her noſe, and perceiving her dead, he took hold of her ear, and then kicking the rope (well tied to his legs) the people above, with no ſmall exultation, drew them both out together.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ABOUT ſeven on the morn of the 12th of July, a gentleman of Dublin undertook to walk blindfold from a tavern in Roſs-lane, to the Rotunda. He made his way over Eſſex-bridge, without ever coming to a fault; but was ſo puzzled in the remainder of his journey, that he often crawled upon the flags, and felt them, in order to aſcertain where he was, and to ſhape his courſe. He miſtook Henry-ſtreet for

for Britain-ſtreet, but by the above mode ſoon diſcovered his error, and traced back his ground. In about half an hour he arrived at the Rotunda, and laid his hand on the door, when the judges appointed, declared that he had won the wager. He then offered to bet twenty guineas on returning to the houſe from which he ſet out, in the ſame manner; but all the parties preſent, whoſe eyes were probably opened by their loſſes, were afraid to meet him in his hood-winked career.

ROWING MATCH.

Tueſday, July 20.

Yeſterday, about two o'clock, Thomas Holmes, of Hungerford, and Thomas Penn, of Mortlake, ſtarted from Blackfriar's-bridge, for a wager of ten guineas. Holmes was the firſt at ſtarting, and continued ſo for a conſiderable way; at length Pen paſſed him, and kept a-head till he arrived at Batterſea-bridge, which decided the wager. Holmes, as a rower, has been the champion of the river for ſeveral years.

On Friday, July 26, a black female fawn was ſhot in Normanton park, Rutland, the chyle (or blood) which iſſued from the wound, and throat when cut, had the appearance of milk, being perfectly white; alſo a large quantity which had drained within the body, when let out, had the perfect appearance of new milk; the veins about the heart, &c. had the ſame appearance. The fleſh was of good colour, ſmelt well, and the fawn was in good condition.

On Saturday evening July 27, the ſailing match between Mr. Aſtley and Mr. Taylor, the Cumberland commodore, took place. The boats ſtarted with a freſh breeze. Victory declared in favour of Mr. Taylor. Very few perſons attended on this occaſion, owing to the badneſs of the weather.

Tueſday, July 30, a man, for a wager of a guinea, fixed himſelf by his hands and knees to the hind wheel of an hackney coach, and in that ſituation was driven round Covent-garden, the horſes moving ſomething faſter than a walk. He performed the taſk, and won the wager; but his face was black, and he appeared exceedingly diſtreſſed. The novelty of the ſcene drew together an immenſe concourſe of people.

AN ODD FISH.

In the Kerry Journal of laſt month, it is ſtated, that a fiſh had been caſt on ſhore at the mouth of the river Kenmare, which roared ſo loud, that it was heard at the Lake of Killarney, which is four miles diſtance. The echo of its roarings among the hills and mountains of that romantic place, terrified the people of the country in the moſt extraordinary manner. It was ſeventy feet long, and fourteen thick. One of its eyes was more than ſix horſes could draw, and its liver was more than filled two large carts. It is of the whale ſpecies.

The Limerick Chronicle, and a Dublin paper of the 30th ult. have the following wonderful article, which they give as a well authenticated fact:

Daniel Ruckle, of Ballingaranne, in the county of Limerick, has a hen which lays three eggs every day, and what is very extraordinary, each has two yolks and two whites, with a ſeparation

paration in the middle. Twelve of them were put under another hen, and however improbable it may ſeem, they abſolutely produced TWENTY-FOUR beautiful cocks!

Auguſt the 7th, the following inſtance of obſtinacy or vice, in a horſe, was witneſſed on Sunday laſt: The beaſt, which was beautiful and ſpirited, having juſt been brought out of an adjacent ſtable, was unuſually animated and fierce, and on being mounted by the gentleman whoſe property he was, became very outrageous: finding every other effort to diſengage himſelf from his rider ineffectual, he reared up in a perpendicular direction, and threw himſelf completely back, by which a blood-veſſel burſt, and the horſe in a few minutes bled to death. He had coſt the gentleman, a few days before, forty guineas. The rider fortunately eſcaped unhurt, to the great aſtoniſhment of an affrighted aſſemblage of ſpectators.

On Saturday night three fine horſes were killed by the lightning, in a field belonging to Mr. J. Wilmot, at Hornſey. Not the leaſt external injury appeared on them when diſcovered.—There were upwards of twenty other horſes at graſs in the ſame field.

Monday a horſe, mounted by a boy, ſtarting at ſomething in its way, leaped over the wall of Tone-bridge, near Taunton, and fell perpendicularly eighteen feet into the river. In falling, the boy exclaimed, "*I am dead!*" but getting upon his legs, he again exclaimed, "*I ben't tho', and I'll make thee ſuffer for it.*" He immediately re-mounted the horſe, which, like himſelf, had received no injury, and ſeverely inflicted on the animal the puniſhment he had threatened in his fright.

Wedneſday the 7th inſtant, the following veſſels ſtarted from the Guard-boat, in the river Colne, for a ſilver cup, a ſuit of colours, and a braſs compaſs, given by the ſubſcribers to the Wivenhoe ſailing-match:

Endeavour, of Wivenhoe
Syren, of Harwich
Dove, of Merſea
Peggy, of Colcheſter
Brilliant, of Brightlingſea
Polly, of Brightlingſea
Pegaſus, of London
Suſannah, of Ipſwich, and
Tartar, of Pagleſham.

Before ſtarting, the different maſters drew lots for the weather-gage; the Tartar was fortunate enough to draw the firſt, and the Peggy was unlucky in getting the lee-gage of the whole. The Tartar at firſt took the lead, and kept it till they got out of Colne, when the Syren paſſed her; and the Peggy, notwithſtanding ſhe was ſo unfortunate as to be the moſt leeward veſſel at ſtarting, ſoon paſſed all but the Syren, Tartar, and Dove; the two firſt of which kept a-head of her during the remainder of the conteſt, but the Peggy paſſed the Dove juſt as they got to the Spitway Buoy, got round it before her, and continued to maintain the ſuperiority which ſhe then gained, till they got back to the guard-boat. The prizes were adjudged as under: For the Syren, the ſilver cup; Tartar, the ſuit of colours; Peggy, the braſs compaſs.

The long-conteſted trial relative to the ſoundneſs of a horſe ex-

exchanged by Mr. John Weller with the noted *Tom Bird*, is given most precisively against the *jockey*. This will be a lesson for the *knowing ones:*—the trial will cost at least 300l.!—Mr. J. Weller has evinced a great deal of spirit and resolution in following up this business; and we hear, at the request of several respectable gentlemen of the county, has at length determined on printing the case, which is said to be full of anecdotes, and will afford much amusement to the amateurs of the stabularian science, as well as prudent hints for the unwary."

"Let the galled jade wince."

SHREWSBURY, *Aug.* 9.

On Wednesday evening last, a smart foot-race was ran in our quarry, for a considerable sum of money, between Humphrey Evans, working printer, and Master Edward Evans, watch-maker, both of this town. The length of ground was computed at about two hundred yards.—At starting, odds ran high in favour of *Pevet*; but during the race, the *Little Devil* (if we may make so free with that title) *wound him up*, properly *regulated* him, broke his *spring*, and fairly *run him down*; by which, some of the *nimble knowing ones*, it is said, were *let into the secret*.

ARCHERY.

CHESTER, *Aug*, 9.

At the anniversary meeting of the Teucerean Society of archers, last week, at Stockport, the bugle-horn was adjudged to Mr. Boardman, captain of numbers; one of the medals to Mr. Turner, lieutenant of numbers; and the other medal to Mr. Clerkson, captain of target.—The shooting was in the first stile of excellence, and the fineness of the day was highly favourable to the splendor of the scene.

TURF.

A dispute, concerning a late race at Litchfield, has produced a trial at Stafford assizes, in which the decision of the stewards was revoked. The affair, which is to be again contested at law, stands thus, at present:—a verdict has declared that the plate in question was not won by *Regulus*, to whom the stewards had adjudged it; yet an opinion, delivered accidentally by the court, and directly by all the barristers concerned in the cause, maintains that *all the bets upon this horse are successful*. The contradiction is accounted for, by supposing, that the decision of the stewards is final, as to the *bets*.

A pitched battle was lately fought at Elmstead, in the neighbourhood of Chelmsford, by two women; being stripped, without caps, and their hair tied close, to it they set, and for forty-five minutes maintained a most desperate conflict: one of them, an adept in the science, beat her antagonist in a most shocking manner, and would most probably have killed her, but for the interference of the spectators. To the vanquished heroine, her husband was bottle-holder, and with a degree of barbarity that would have disgraced a savage, we are informed, he instigated his *fair rib* to the fight.

SWIMMING.

Mr. Lowe, of the Haymarket, and his brother, Mr. Bailey, last week, swam, for a considerable wager, from London-bridge to Kew. On their way, they contrived, while in the water, to drink some glasses of wine.

A

A gentleman, wearied of his *cara ſpoſa*, ſubmitted her to three of his friends to raffle for her, which they did a few days ſince, firſt ſtaking 20 guineas each for the prize. The fortunate winner is an old man of ſeventy-ſix, and the young tranſported ſpouſe twenty-eight.

A cuckoo, ſuppoſed to have been hatched this year, was, a few days ſince, found in a field at Wiveliſcombe, in Dorſetſhire. It has ſince been conſtantly fed by a red-breaſt.

COCKING INTELLIGENCE.

PRESTON, *July* 23.

DURING the races, a main of cocks was fought between the Earl of Derby and Wilſon Braddyll, Eſq. for 10gs a battle, and 200l. the main; which was won by the former, eight battles a-head.—His lordſhip alſo won four a-head in the byes.

CRICKET MATCHES.

ON Monday, July 8, and the two following days, a grand match of cricket was played on Stoke Down, Hants, between twenty-two of the counties of Eſſex and Herts, againſt eleven of the counties of Hants, Surrey, and Kent, for 1000 guineas.

ESSEX and HERTS.

Firſt Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
J. Littler ſtumpt Hammond	0	b T. Walker	4
Harvey b T. Walker	7	c ditto	1
Carr c H. Walker	1	run out	1
Ingram c Hammond	0	b Boxall	4
Francis b Boxall	1	run out	0
Goldſtone b T. Walker	0	c Beldam	3
Groomer b Boxall	5	c ditto	0
Allen c Purchaſe	0	c H. Walker	0
T. Littler c J. Wells	1	b Boxall	5
R. Wyatt, Eſq. c Beldam	5	c Scott	1
Stevens b T. Walker	6	b T. Walker	5
Newman, Eſq. b ditto	0	not out	10
Taylor b ditto	3	run out	0
W. Oxley b Boxall	8	c Freemantle	7
Barker c Hammond	5	c Purchaſe	0
Boorman b T. Walker	0	b T. Walker	4
Sadler c J. Wells	0	b Boxall	0
Denneſs c Purchaſe	0	b ditto	1
Miles b Boxall	1	b ditto	0
T. Oxley c J. Small	0	ſtumpt Hammond	0
Spiller b Boxall	4	b Purchaſe	1
Shadbolt not out	0	b Boxall	0
Byes	0	Byes	0
	47		47

HANTS, SURRY, and KENT.

First Innings.

H. Walker c Denness	4
Ayleward b Boorman	2
Purchase c T. Oxley	0
J. Wells stumpt Wyatt, Esq.	31
Beldam c Stevens	0
J. Small b. T. Littler	8
Scott c Allen	3
T. Walker b Boorman	54
Freemantle c Wyatt, Esq.	7
Hammond b J. Littler	1
Boxall not out	3
Byes	2
	115

On Monday, July 22, and the two following days, was played a grand match of cricket on Dartford Brimp, two select elevens, between Surry and Hants, for 1000 guineas. This match was made between Earl Winchelsea and —— Lee, Esq.

SURRY.

1st Innings.	2d Innings.	
171	83	Total 254

HANTS.

1st Innings.	2d Innings.	
113	88	Total 201

Total for Surry 53

On Monday, August 5, and the two following days, a grand match of cricket was played in Earl Winchelsea's park, Rutlandshire, four gentlemen and seven players of Surry, against all England, for 1000 guineas.

SURRY.

1st Innings.	2d Innings.	
81	72	Total 153

ENGLAND.

1st Innings.	2d Innings.	
67	87	Total 154

Total for England 1

After the first grand match was played at Burleigh, a second grand match took place on Wednesday, August 7, and the three following days, between two select elevens, for 1000 guineas, made between Earl Winchelsea and R. Leigh, Esq. in Earl Winchelsea's park, at Burleigh, in Rutlandshire.

R. LEIGH, ESQ.

1st Innings.	2d Innings.	
49	54	Total 103

EARL WINCHELSEA.

1st Innings.	2d Innings.	
69	35	Total 104

Total for E. of Win. 1

Monday, July 29, was played a grand match on Richmond-green, between three gentlemen of Brentford, and three of London, for fifty guineas a-side.

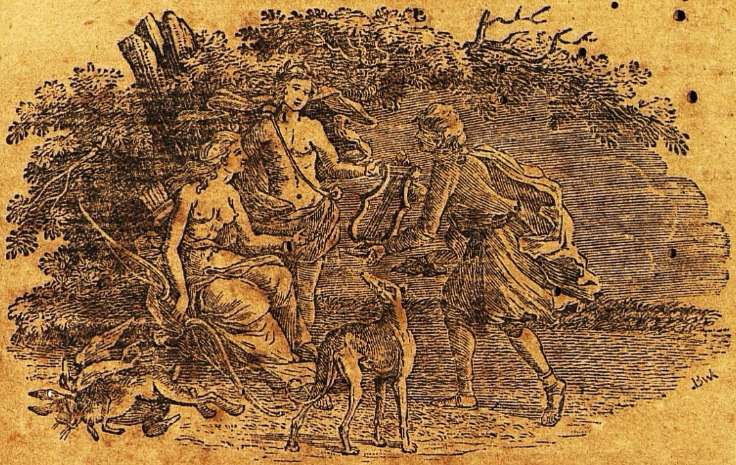
BRENTFORD.

1st Innings.	2d Innings.	
13	16	Total 29

LONDON.

1st Innings	2d Innings.	
12	14	Total 26

Total for Brentford 3



POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

EPIGRAM.

UPON some hasty errand Tom was
 sent,
And met his parish curate as he went;
But, just like what he was, a sorry clown,
It seems he pass'd *him* with a cover'd
 crown.
The gownsman stopp'd, and, turning,
 sternly said—
" I doubt, my lad, you're far worse taught
 than fed;"
" Why aye!" says Tom, still jogging on,
 " that's true:
" Thank God, *he* feeds me, but I'm taught
 by *you*.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

PRESUMING that the following lines are not inapplicable to your plan, I request an early insertion of them in the Sporting Magazine, which will much oblige your's, &c.

VENATOR.

EPITAPH

On a favourite Fox Hound of the late Mr. NOEL'S.

To whose memory a monument is erected at Walcot, near Stamford.

BENEATH this turf my favourite fox-
 hound lies,
Stop here, ye Hoaxers all, and wipe your
 eyes:
Here mourn with me for lovely Dolphin,
 dead,
The flower of all my pack, tho' not the
 head.
Of shape exactly fine from head to foot,
To one scent steady, cautious, never mute.
To riot, or to babbling never prone,
Nor slack on vermins' scent to call us on.
Active, tho' not surpassing in his pace,
Brisk and unwearied in the longest chase.
The most determin'd foe our foxes knew,
Fixt to his point, and obstinately true.
Such Dolphin was, whose fame shall surely
 last
As long as sportsmen shall preserve their
 taste.

THE HARLOT's PROGRESS.

AN EPIGRAM.

WHEN Charlotte first increas'd the
 Cyprian corps,
She ask'd a hundred pounds—I gave her
 more.
Next year, to fifty sunk the course of
 trade:
I thought it now extravagant, but paid.

S.x

Six months elaps'd, 'twas *twenty* guineas then;
In vain I pray'd, and preſs'd and proffer'd ten.
Another quarter barely ſlip'd away,
She begg'd *four* guineas of me at the play:
I boggled — her demand ſtill humbler grew,
'Twas "thank you kindly, ſir," for *two* pounds *two*.
Next, in the ſtreet her favours I might win,
For a few ſhillings and a *glaſs of gin*.
—And now, (though ſad and wonderful it ſounds)
I would not touch her for a *hundred* pounds.

THE LENGTH OF THE CHASE.

THE huntſman abroad, 'ere the lark wakes the morn,
The hare once in view, all her windings he'll trace;
Never tir'd, he follows the ſound of the horn,
The joy of the ſport is the length of the chaſe.

A poor eaſy conqueſt keen ſportſmen ne'er prize,
Tho' often with puſs they can ſcarcely keep pace;
In purſuit lies the bliſs, the game they deſpiſe,
The joy of the ſport is the length of the chaſe.

Thus women are rous'd, and keenly purſu'd;
While they fly, they are follow'd o'er diſtance and ſpace;
But deſpis'd and neglected, if ſoon they're ſubdu'd,
The joy of the ſport is the length of the chaſe.

THE CARD TABLE.

(IN THE FAMILY WAY.)

THE tea diſpatch'd, the cards are brought—
(Who would ſo unpolite be thought
As not to play?) The party made,
The hopes of gain each breaſt invade,
"Six pence a fiſh — Come, who's to deal?"
Emotions ſtrong the players feel,
And practiſe all the modiſh arts;
"Ladies, I play alone in hearts.
"Had you—one eagerly upbraids—
"(Clubs, and I call the king of ſpades)
"Had you but play'd another card,
"We'd won the vole.—'Tis very hard!
"You led a trump upon my word,
"And now we're beaſted off the board.
"Baſto, Spadille, a guarded queen,
"Madam, your deep fineſſe is ſeen.
"I now aſk leave—you muſt do more—
"I never held ſuch cards before."
In converſation thus ſublime
See faſhion's vot'ries ſpend their time!
Neglected whilſt each duty lies,
And avarice its place ſupplies;
Dupes to a falſe, perverted taſte,
Their precious moments run to waſte.
Whate'er is rational or right,
This rage for cards excludes it quite.

The following are the moſt approved Songs in

THE MOUNTAINEERS.

SONG.——MR. JOHNSTONE.

AT ſixteen years old you could get little good of me,
Then I ſaw Norah—who ſoon underſtood of me
I was in love—but myſelf for the blood of me,
Could not tell what I did ail.
'Twas dear, dear! what can the matter be?
Och, blood and ouns! what can the matter be!
Och, Gramachree! what can the matter be?
Bother'd from head to the tail.

I went to confeſs me to Father O'Flannagan,
Told him my caſe—made an end—then began again;
Father, ſays I, make me ſoon my own man again,
If you find out what I ail.
Dear, dear! ſays he, what can the matter be?
Och, blood and ounds! can you tell what the matter be?
Both cried, what can the matter be?
Bother'd from head to the tail!

Soon I fell ſick—I did bellow and curſe again:
Norah took pity to ſee me at nurſe again:
Gave me a kiſs; och, zounds! that threw me worſe again!
Well ſhe knew what I did ail.

But

But dear, dear! says she, what can the matter be?
Och, blood and ouns! my lass, what can the matter be?
Both cried what can the matter be?
Bother'd from head to the tail.

'Tis long ago now since I left Tipperary—
How strange, growing older, our nature should vary!
All symptoms are gone of my ancient quandary,
I cannot tell now what I ail.
Dear, dear, &c.

AIR.—MR. BANNISTER, JUN.

Think your Tawney-Moor is true,
Pretty Agnes!
If I wish for aught but you,
This it is—dear Agnes!
'Tis to hear your music tinkling,
While the lusty wine I'm drinking—
Nothing more, dear Agnes!

Tink a tink the music goes,
While the guggling liquor flows,
Guggle, guggle, glug-a-glug,
Glug-a-glug—dear Agnes.

Should your spirits droop—oh, then,
Pretty Agnes!
I could raise them soon again;
Thus I'd do't, dear Agnes!
Tawney-Moor, when you were sinking—
Should refresh you, sweet, with—drinking,
Nothing more, dear Agnes!
Then, tink a tink, &c. &c.
When your lips were moist with wine,
Pretty Agnes!
Then could I, too, moisten mine,
That I could, dear Agnes!
And, lest they dried with wind and weather,
Then we'd join our lips together;—
Nothing more—dear Agnes!
Then, tink a tink, &c. &c.

AMONGST the improvements at Sir Richard Hill's seat at Hawkestone, in Shropshire, there is a beautiful new walk lately finished among the more wild and romantic parts of the rocks, which were before almost unexplored and inaccessible. In a large natural alcove, through which the walk passes, were found a vast number of half-devoured hares and rabbits, with wings, heads, and legs of divers kinds of poultry.—The place is now called

RENARD'S BANQUETTING HOUSE.

And in it are the following lines:

LONG unmolested in his sport,
Here Renard held his festive court,
Whilst scatter'd turkies, geese, and chickens,
Proclaim'd bold Renard's dainty pickings!
Thus thieves oft times most nicely feed,
Whilst honest men are left in need.

SONNET TO THE SNOW-DROP.

BEHOLD yon harbinger of spring,
The modest snow-drop, rise from earth;
E'er zephyr with his genial wing
Can call its latent beauties forth,
Bleak winter's angry fiends appear,
And blast this glory of the infant year.

Ah, me! how like yon lucid flower
The child of genius droops his head;
E'er fostering sun nor genial shower
O'er him their kindly influence shed,
Bleak penury with rage descends,
O'er hope's gay sun-shine her dark wing extends,
And strikes relentless the sad victim dead.

On Lady Y—RM———H.

BREATHE soft, ye winds! ye waters gently flow!
Shade her, ye trees; ye flowers, around her blow!
Ye swains, I pray you, pass in silence by,
While lovely Y—RM——H here asleep may lie!

A WISH.

MINE be a cot beside the hill,
A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my ear,
A willowy brook, that turns a mill,
With many a fall shall linger near.

The swallow oft beneath my thatch,
Shall twitter from her clay-built nest;
Oft shall the pilgrim lift the latch,
And share my meal a welcome guest.

Around my ivied porch shall spring
Each fragrant flower that drinks the dew,
And Lucy at her wheel shall sing
In russet gown, and apron blue.

The

The village church among the trees,
When first our marriage vows were giv'n;
With merry peels shall swell the breeze,
And point with taper spire to heaven.

SONNET to DESPONDENCE.

FROM throne of blue the crescent moon
Shed silver beauties round,
To decorate the eves of June,
With summer's garland crown'd.

Now Strephon sought the hollow dale,
No longer blithe and gay;
To pale despondence droop'd and fell
Forlorn an easy prey.

The cause, Despondence, dost thou know?
Then wipe his tearful eye;
Repuls'd by love, redress his woe,
Suppress his burden'd sigh.

I'll snatch thee, pensive poor ill-omen'd maid,
From croaking ravens, and from sorrows shade.

P.

DESCRIPTION of the SWAN.

I LOVE———————
Along the "wild meand'ring shore" to view,
Obsequious grace the winding SWAN pursue,
He swells his lifted chest, and backward flings
His bridling neck between his tow'ring wings;
Stately, and burning in his pride, divides,
And glorying, looks around, the silent tides,
On as he floats, the silver'd waters glow,
Proud of the varying arch, and moveless form of snow,
While tender cares, and mild domestic loves
With furtive watch pursue her as she moves;
The female with a meeker charm succeeds,
And her brown little ones around her leads,
Nibbling the water-lilies as they pass,
Or playing wanton with the floating grass;
She in a mother's care, her beauty's pride,
Forgets, unweary'd watching every side,
She calls them near, and with affection sweet,
Alternately relieves their weary feet;
Alternately they mount her back and rest,
Close by her mantling wings embraces prest.

EPIGRAM on ARCHERY.

WHILE fair Thalestris pois'd the shaft,
How keen the point, she said;
And when she saw it lodg'd, she laugh'd,
To think the wound it made.

The arrow's point bites deep, fair maid,
Replied a friend; but who,
Without the softer feather's aid,
Could aim that arrow true?

Thus in your lovely sex we find
Each charm a pointed dart;
But 'tis the softness of the mind
Must guide it to the heart.

A GYPSEY BALLAD,

BY PETER PINDAR.

A Wandering gypsey, sirs, am I,
From Norwood, where we oft complain,
With many a tear and many a sigh,
Of blust'ring winds and rushing rain.

No rooms so fine, nor gay attire,
Amid our humble shed appear;
Nor beds of down, nor blazing fire,
At night our shiv'ring limbs to cheer.

Alas! no friends come near our cot,
The red-breasts only find their way,
Who give their all—a simple note—
At peep of morn, and parting day.

But fortunes here I come to tell;
Then yield me, gentle sir, your hand;
Amid those lines what thousands dwell!
And, bless me, what a heap of land!

This surely, sir, must pleasing be,
To hold such wealth in every line!
Try, pray now try, if you can see
A little treasure lodg'd in mine.

(Holding out her hand.)

EPITAPH

On an Officer whose baptismal name was RALPH.

UNDER this stone lies Major Ralph,
The devil at last has got him safe:
Reader, I'll lay you any wager,
That he's the devil's serjeant-major!